SUPERMAN
No. 60
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
ACTION
COMICS
MAY
10¢
.30 CAL. MACHINE GUN AMMUNITION
U.S. ARMY FIELD RATIONS No. 3

SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
BUT YOU CAN'T SAVE ME!!
OH, NO? GUESS AGAIN!!
FOR YEARS CLARK KENT, IN HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN, HAS BEEN SAVING LOIS LANE FROM PERIL AFTER PERIL, AND ALL THIS TIME LOIS HAS ALWAYS HAD TO PLAY THE ROLE OF THE DAMSEL IN DISTRESS. BUT WOMEN ARE UNPREDICTABLE BEINGS. CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF LOIS WERE UNEXPECTEDLY TO FIND HERSELF GIFTED WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH? YOU'RE RIGHT -- ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN! AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WOULD OCCUR, READ ON AND DISCOVER FOR YOURSELF IN THE ADVENTURE ENTITLED: "LOIS LANE -- SUPERWOMAN!"
1

LOIS--I HATE TO BE INSISTENT, BUT WON'T YOU PLEASE TELL ME ONCE AND FOR ALL IF YOU CARE FOR ME?
I LIKE YOU, CLARK, BUT HOW COULD I REALLY CARE FOR A MAN LIKE YOU WHEN I'VE ASSOCIATED WITH SOMEONE AS CONFIDENT, OUTSPOKEN, AND ASSERTIVE AS SUPERMAN! I'LL CARE FOR YOU WHEN YOU'RE LIKE SUPERMAN ...WHICH WILL BE NEVER!
RESTAURANT
YOU'RE NOT BEING FAIR. NO HUMAN BEING COULD EXPECT TO RIVAL SUPERMAN. WHY, I'VE NO MORE CHANCE OF BEING LIKE SUPERMAN THAN YOU HAVE OF BEING A SUPERWOMAN!
THERE'S NO SENSE IN TALKING FURTHER WITH YOU. GOOD BYE!
RESTAURANT
LOIS IS UNAWARE OF A HUGE TRUCK'S SUDDEN APPROACH UNTIL...
EEE-EEEE!!
LOIS--SPEAK TO ME! SOMEONE CALL AN AMBULANCE!!
SHE LOOKS SO PALE--SO HELPLESS...AND SHE'D BE UNHARMED IF I HADN'T AGGRAVATED HER INTO RUSHING INTO THE STREET....
HOW--HOW IS SHE, DOCTOR?
I'M AFRAID IT'S BRAIN CONCUSSION --AN EXTREMELY BAD CASE...NO ONE COULD PERFORM THE OPERATION SUCCESSFULLY EXCEPT DR. MICHELSON IN NEARBY RANDALLTON --BUT HE SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED --NO ONE HAS BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE HIM FOR DAYS...
LOIS--DYING.../ WITHOUT HER, LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH LIVING FOR ME. I MUST FIND THIS DOCTOR WHO HAS MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED...
...AND FIND HIM, I WILL! UP--UP--AND AWA-AAAAY!
2

SHE'S MUTTERING SOMETHING. CAN YOU HEAR WHAT SHE SAID?
I THINK I HEARD HER GASP THE WORD "SUPERMAN"
WH-WHERE AM I...?
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, MISS LANE. YOU JUST UNDERWENT A BLOOD TRANSFUSION. SUPERMAN VOLUNTEERED HIS BLOOD.
JUST RELAX, LOIS. YOU MAY BE ABLE TO GET UP AND AROUND IN SEVERAL WEEKS.
UP AND AROUND--IN SEVERAL WEEKS? WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS? I FEEL FINE! LET ME OUT OF HERE!!
AMAZING! SHE SHOULD BE LIMP AS A RAG, BUT SHE'S BURSTING WITH VITALITY!
ONLY ONE EXPLANATION. MY BLOOD CONTAINS STRANGE PROPERTIES. IT MAY HAVE EFFECTED A SWIFT, MIRACULOUS CURE!
LOIS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF YOUR HOSPITAL COT?
BUSINESS GIRLS CAN'T AFFORD TO STAY AWAY FROM THEIR JOBS FOR LONG. COME ON, CLARK, BEFORE YOU COLLAPSE!
12
SO HERE YOU ARE! WHERE IN BLAZES IS THAT FEATURE STORY YOU PROMISED ME DAYS AGO?
BUT, CHIEF! LOIS WAS INVOLVED IN A SERIOUS ACCIDENT. SHE JUST GOT OUT OF THE HOSPITAL A FEW MINUTES AGO.
LET HIM RAVE, CLARK. WORK IS WHAT I CAME BACK TO THE OFFICE FOR, ANYWAY. I'LL GET STARTED ON THAT STORY RIGHT AWAY.
3
BUT AS LOIS INSERTS SEVERAL SHEETS OF PAPER AND BEGINS PECKING AT HER TYPEWRITER KEYS...
WHA--? I-I JUST GAVE MY TYPEWRITER KEYS A FEW LIGHT TAPS--AND THE WHOLE MACHINE BURST APART!!

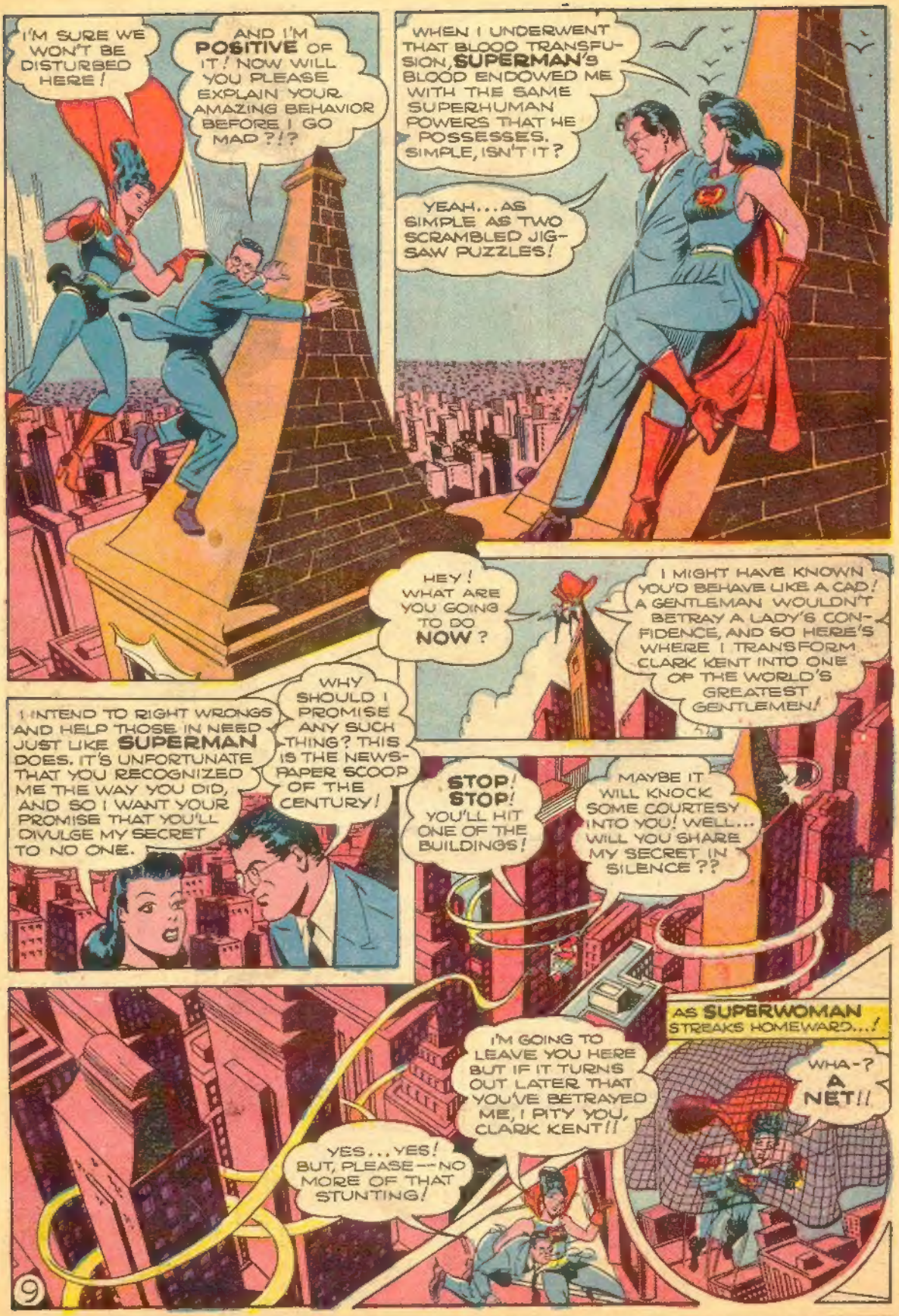
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
BUT AS LOIS LEANS AGAINST HER DESK FOR SUPPORT IT HURTLES ACROSS THE ROOM AND SMASHES AGAINST THE WALL...
D-DID I DO THAT? THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION. WHAT WAS IT SUPERMAN SAID? HIS BLOOD CONTAINS STRANGE PROPERTIES! CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT I'VE ACQUIRED HIS STRENGTH?
THAT HEAVY METAL CABINET IS TOO MUCH OF A LOAD FOR THE FOUR OF US. WE'D BETTER GET HELP.
YEAH, IT'S LIKE LEAD!
(IDEA!)
SILLY, THIS IDEA OF MINE THAT I POSSESS SUPER-STRENGTH. BUT HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT!
IT'S TRUE! WHY, THIS CABINET SEEMS AS LIGHT AS A PENCIL! GEE... GOLLY... GOSH...!!
HEY! HOW'D THAT CABINET GET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM?
I CARRIED IT THERE.
YOU CARRIED IT THERE? AFTER FOUR OF US FAILED? HA! HA! HA! SISTER, YOU'RE A GREAT KIDDER!
BUT I DID CARRY IT THERE! AND I'VE THE MOST NATURAL EXPLANATION IN THE WORLD. YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN, I AM A SUPERWOMAN! MY STRENGTH IS BEYOND ALL BELIEF --AND MY COURAGE, LIMITLESS!
A MOUSE! EE-E-E!
HO! HO! HA! HA!
SHE CALLS HERSELF A SUPERWOMAN!
NOW I'LL TELL ONE
4

BEWILDERED BY THE PUZZLING DEVELOPMENTS, LOIS SAYS NOTHING TO BETRAY HER NEW-FOUND POWERS...BUT AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY. . . .
GOT TO GO HOME--THINK THIS THING OUT...
TAXI!
YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE CAUGHT MY EYE, LADY. NOWADAYS TAXIS ARE SCARCE.
("-COME TO THINK OF IT, WHY SHOULD I TAKE A TAXI HOME WHEN I KNOW OF A MUCH QUICKER, MORE ECONOMICAL, WAY?-")
I--?? -HEY! WHERE'D SHE DISAPPEAR TO?
G-G-G-GOSH! IT'S TRUE! I CAN "DO LIKE SUPERMAN!"
HOME IN ONE SECOND FLAT! THAT'S WHAT I CALL STREAMLINED TRANSPORTATION!
I DIDN'T HEAR YOU ENTER THRU THE DOOR.
I DION'T--ER--I MEAN, I TRIED NOT TO DISTURB YOU. ("-THIS IS ALL TOO INCREDIBLE! I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE!-")
BUT IF IT'S TRUE, THEN I MUST CREATE AN ACTION-COSTUME FOR MYSELF. WHAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR SUPERMAN IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
THERE! ALL SET FOR HIGH ADVENTURE, EXCITEMENT AND ROMANCE, AS... SUPERWOMAN!!
5

NOW TO LOOK FOR SOMEONE IN NEED OF A SUPER-BEING'S AID!
WOW!
HEY, LOOK! SUPERMAN!
NO, IT ISN'T! IT'S-- SUPERWOMAN!
AH! BUSINESS IS PICKING UP! LITTLE GIRL, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A BUSY DAY!
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE FRIGHTENED ANY MORE! SUPER-WOMAN IS HERE TO HELP YOU!
AND DO I NEED HELP!!
--AND NEXT TIME YOU COME HOME LATE TO DINNER, NUMBSKULL, I'LL LOSE MY TEMPER!!
YOUR WIFE! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN DANGER OF LIFE AND LIMB!
LADY, YOU AIN'T KIDDING!
AND AS FOR YOU, YOU HUSSY --WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY POKING YOUR NOSE INTO AFFAIRS THAT DON'T CONCERN YOU?
I--I ER
YOU TWO ARE SUCH AN ATTRACTIVE-LOOKING COUPLE... I HATED TO SEE YOU ARGUING. YOU KNOW YOU LOVE EACH OTHER VERY MUCH--SO--WHY DON'T YOU BURY THE ROLLIN'-PIN AND MAKE UP?
AND I'M SORRY I FLEW OFF THE HANDLE. KISS ME, CUTHBERT!
I CAN SEE WHERE A SUPERWOMAN CAN GET INTO PLENTY OF EMBARRASSING SITUATIONS IF SHE DOESN'T WATCH HER STEP!
I--I'M VERY SORRY, DOROTHY. I'LL NEVER BE LATE AGAIN.
6

DOWN IN THAT ALLEY... NEAR MY APARTMENT...! IT LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!
HERE I GO AGAIN! AND THIS TIME I HOPE I DON'T MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF!
LET GO OF THAT MAN!
WHERE'D SHE COME FROM?
WE'LL SHOW HER WHAT IT MEANS TO BE TOUGH!
HA! HA! A DAME-- AND SHE'S TRYING TO ACT TOUGH!
I'M WAITING TO BE SHOWN!
SMART, HUH? WE'LL FIX HER!
OWW-W!
IN AND OUT OF THE RACING THUGS CHARGES SUPERWOMAN... ELUDING FRANTIC BLOWS...AND WHEREVER HER STEELY FISTS LAND, AN AVALANCHE OF BODIES SAIL THRU THE AIR..!
GET HER-- OW!
LE'S SCRAM!
THIS IS MORE FUN THAN KNITTING SOCKS!
7

BEAT IT!
BUT QUICK
RUNNING OUT ON ME, EH?
I COULDN'T HEAR OF SUCH A THING!
DO STAY!
I HOPE THOSE RUFFIANS DIDN'T HURT YOU.
UG-BLUB-(COUGH)...
CLARK KENT!
LOIS!- LOIS LANE! BUT-- WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT FANTASTIC GET-UP???
I-ER-- THAT IS... YOU SEE...
I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!!
I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU! BUT LET'S GO WHERE WE CAN'T BE OVERHEARD!
YEEOWW! DON'T DROP ME!!!

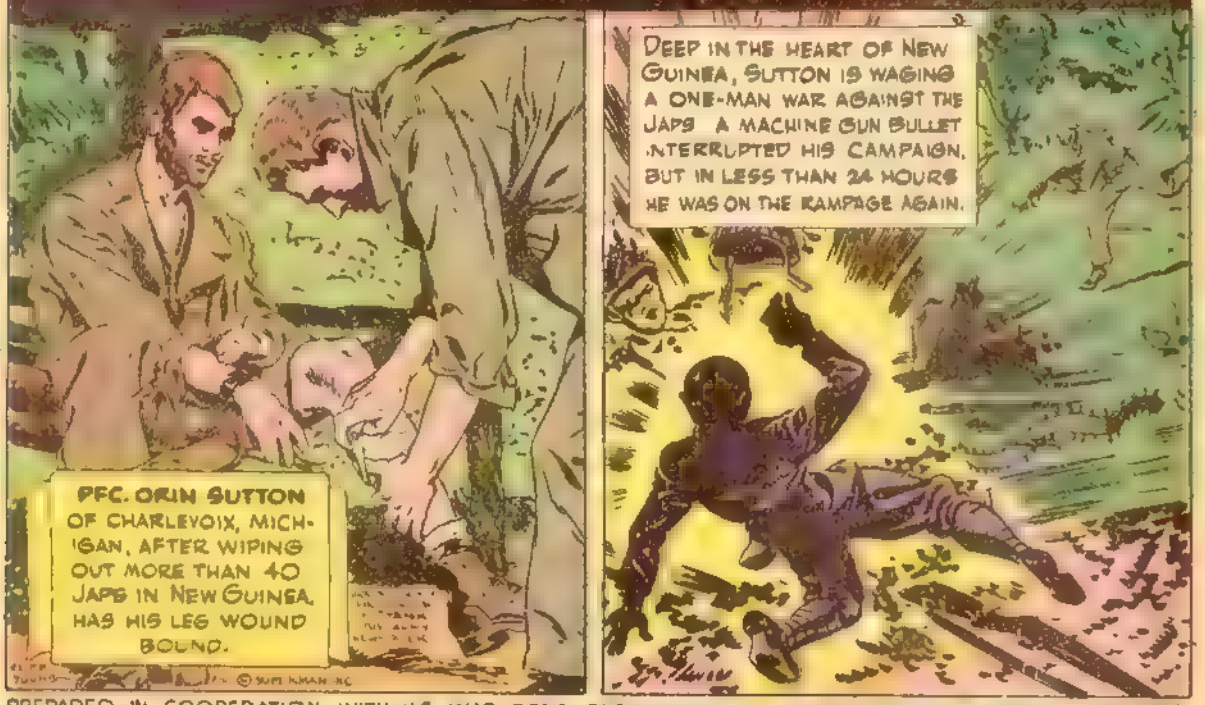

I'M SURE WE WON'T BE DISTURBED HERE!
AND I'M POSITIVE OF IT! NOW WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN YOUR AMAZING BEHAVIOR BEFORE I GO MAD?!?
WHEN I UNDERWENT THAT BLOOD TRANSFUSION, SUPERMAN'S BLOOD ENDOWED ME WITH THE SAME SUPERHUMAN POWERS THAT HE POSSESSES. SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?
YEAH... AS SIMPLE AS TWO SCRAMBLED JIG-SAW PUZZLES!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BEHAVE LIKE A CAD! A GENTLEMAN WOULDN'T BETRAY A LADY'S CONFIDENCE, AND SO HERE'S WHERE I TRANSFORM CLARK KENT INTO ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST GENTLEMEN!
I INTEND TO RIGHT WRONGS AND HELP THOSE IN NEED JUST LIKE SUPERMAN DOES. IT'S UNFORTUNATE THAT YOU RECOGNIZED ME THE WAY YOU DID, AND SO I WANT YOUR PROMISE THAT YOU'LL DIVULGE MY SECRET TO NO ONE.
WHY SHOULD I PROMISE ANY SUCH THING? THIS IS THE NEWSPAPER SCOOP OF THE CENTURY!
STOP! STOP! YOU'LL HIT ONE OF THE BUILDINGS!
MAYBE IT WILL KNOCK SOME COURTESY INTO YOU! WELL... WILL YOU SHARE MY SECRET IN SILENCE??
AS SUPERWOMAN STREAKS HOMEWARD...!
I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU HERE BUT IF IT TURNS OUT LATER THAT YOU'VE BETRAYED ME, I PITY YOU, CLARK KENT!!
WHA-? A NET!!
YES... YES! BUT, PLEASE — NO MORE OF THAT STUNTING!

THE STRONG NET -- AND THE MYSTERYGAS -- HAVE DONE THEIR WORK WELL!
DR. SKOWL WILL BE PLEASED! HIS OLD ENEMY IS FINALLY CAPTURED!
LATER...THE HIDDEN DEN OF TERRIBLE DR SKOWL...
BLASTED IDIOTS! I ORDER YOU TO CAPTURE SUPERMAN! AND AFTER ALL MY CAREFULLY LAID PLANS YOU BRING ME A HELPLESS WOMAN!
BUT -- HER COSTUME CONFUSED US!
AND SINCE SHE WAS FLYING THRU THE SKY LIKE SUPERMAN, WHAT ELSE COULD...
DON'T LIE TO ME, FOOLS, IDIOTS, SIMPLETONS! EVEN THE YOUNGEST TOT KNOWS THAT SUPERMAN IS THE ONLY BEING WHO CAN FLY LIKE A BIRD! -- NOW THAT YOU'VE BROUGHT THIS MASQUERADING GIRL HERE, WE'VE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO DESTROY HER!
YOU'LL DESTROY NO ONE!!
YOU WANTED SUPERMAN! WELL, HERE HE IS!
YIPE!!
-- HA! HA! HA! HA! -- FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN TRYING TO LURE SUPERMAN INTO THIS TRAP! AND NOW I'VE SUCCEEDED!
ELECTRICITY!
ENOUGH TO KILL AN ARMY!!
STILL ALIVE! QUICK!! STRAP HIM TO THE Z-RAY BOARD! A FEW MINUTES BOMBAROMENT FROM THOSE UNKNOWN COSMIC RAYS WILL FINISH EVEN HIM!
(PUFF!) HE'S NO LIGHT-WEIGHT!
THE END OF SUPERMAN!!!
AND ONLY DR. SKOWL COULD HAVE BROUGHT IT ABOUT!!
10

AS THE EFFECTS OF THE MYSTERYGAS BEGIN TO WEAR OFF, SUPERWOMAN'S EYELIDS FLUTTER... CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS ..
("-SUPERMAN IN PERIL!-") STOP! DON'T THROW THAT SWITCH!!
STOP?? SIMPLY BECAUSE A HELPLESS FEMALE BEGS ME TO? YOU'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A BETTER REASON!
POW!
BAM!
RAT-TAT-TAT
SUPERMAN'S POWERFUL PHYSIQUE HAS SURVIVED THE ELECTRICAL BOMBARDMENT. BUT NOW, STILL WEAKENED, AS HE REVIVES...
NOISE IN MY EARS--LIKE--LIKE CRASHING METAL...
SO YOU DO POSSESS SUPERHUMAN POWERS! NEVERTHELESS, SUPERWOMAN, YOU ARE TOO LATE!
WANT TO BET ON THAT?
BUT YOU CAN'T SAVE ME!!
OH NO? GUESS AGAIN!!
THE ARCH-FIEND PERISHES BEFORE THE FRIGHTFUL BEAM OF HIS OWN DEADLY RAY!
YEE-AHHH-HHH!!
I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
THEN JUST LISTEN! FOR I'VE PLENTY TO SAY TO YOU!!
11

FOR FIVE LONG YEARS YOU'VE LED ME A DIZZY CHASE ON A ROMANTIC MERRY-GO-ROUND, MY FINE-FEATHERED FRIEND! WELL, THAT'S ALL CHANGED. I'VE GOT SOME SUPER-POWERS OF MY OWN NOW AND YOU'RE GOING TO LISTEN TO ME!!
BUT-- BUT...
I'M CRAZY, BATTY, DIPPY AND SLAP-HAPPILY IN LOVE WITH YOU, YOU GREAT BIG WONDERFUL MAN...AND THE POINT OF ALL THIS ROMANTIC BY-PLAY IS THAT I WANT A DEFINITE ANSWER TO ONE LITTLE QUESTION: WILL YOU MARRY ME??
...ER... THAT S...I...
I ACCEPT!!!
ULP!-WHAT CHANCE HAS A MERE SUPERMAN GOT??
SH-HH! MY SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS DETECT NEWSBOYS SHOUTING AN EXTRA! WHAT ARE THEY SAYING?
"LOIS LANE IS SUPER-WOMAN! BIG EXPOSE BY DAILY PLANET REPORTER!"
THAT--THAT AWFUL CLARK KENT! I KNEW I COULDN'T COUNT ON HIM TO KEEP MY SECRET
MY HEAD... GROWING DIZZY... OHH-HH-HHH...!!
SUPER-WOMAN!
WH-WHERE AM I?
I AM DR. MICHELSON. YOU'RE A VERY LUCKY YOUNG LADY. YOU'VE JUST RECOVERED FROM A DELICATE BRAIN OPERATION. I NEVER WOULD HAVE ARRIVED IN TIME TO PERFORM IT IF SUPERMAN HADN'T TRACED ME TO MY VACATION-LODGE AND BROUGHT ME HERE.
("-THEN...SUPER-WOMAN... MY ACCEPTED PROPOSAL.... ALL A DREAM!-")
THERE'S A YOUNG MAN WHO HAS BEEN WAITING SEVERAL HOURS TO SEE YOU.
LOIS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NATURALLY! WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU EXPECT OF A SUPERWOMAN--- ER-I MEAN, NEWSPAPER-WOMAN!
THE END.
12

SUPERMEN OF THE U.S. ARMY


PFC. ORIN SUTTON OF CHARLEVOIX, MICHIGAN, AFTER WIPING OUT MORE THAN 40 JAPS IN NEW GUINEA, HAS HIS LEG WOUND BOUND.
DEEP IN THE HEART OF NEW GUINEA, SUTTON IS WAGING A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST THE JAPS. A MACHINE GUN BULLET INTERRUPTED HIS CAMPAIGN, BUT IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS HE WAS ON THE RAMPAGE AGAIN.

PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH U.S WAR DEPT. PERMISSION TO REPRODUCE IS HEREBY GRANTED

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

GREETINGS, MEMBERS! The month's Superman of the U. S Army is Private First Class Orin Sutton. This mild-mannered young soldier is a fellow all of us would be proud to know.

Looking more like a school-boy out for a week-end of sport, rather than the rough and tough killer of more than forty Japs that he is, this boyish veteran is writing another splendid chapter to the heroism and daring that is the glorious history of our Army.

Born in Charlevoix, Michigan, a small fishing village and summer resort, Sutton found himself transported to the dank, dark mysterious jungles of New Guinea, there to come to death grips with the treacherous Japs

It wasn't long before he was an expert woodsman, an adept jungle fighter Slowly and stealthily he stalked his prey. No Jap was safe. With hand grenade, machine gun, rifle and knife, he turned into a one-man army.

Sutton hated the Japs for the underhanded manner in which they attacked us at Pearl Harbor. He knew how they treated American soldiers and civilians who became prisoners of war. He knew that the only way to end this war quickly was to kill off as many Japs as possible—and more than forty Japs fell victim to his fury.

One day recently, a Jap machine gun bullet interrupted his one-man war on Japan. Pausing only long enough to permit a comrade-in-arms to bind his leg wound, Orin Sutton went back into action. Today, he continues on the rampage and woe betide the Japs that get in his way!

It is because of men like Orin Sutton that America can rest easy, firm in the belief that they lead the way to Victory!

Sincerely,
CLARK KENT

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS,
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMAN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE.....

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Child Study Association of America

LARRY AND THE UNDERSEA RAIDER

By Walter Farley
Illustrated by P. K. Jackson

Adventure, thrills and a mystery lay in wait for Larry Wilson when he went with his father, a Lieutenant Commander in the U. S. Navy, to his station in Hawaii. He did not know then that he was to witness the events that led up to the treacherous attack on Pearl Harbor.

On his very first day in Hawaii Larry found a friend, Li, a Hawaiian boy his own age, who taught him the joys of surf-riding on the beach at Waikiki. But their delightful playing days were put to a sudden end by the mysterious disappearance of Li's father. Together the boys set out in an outrigger canoe, to search for him.

Hunger and thirst and blistering sun were among the hardships they had to endure in their many days of voyaging in the little open boat. And when at last they had tracked Li's father to his Island birthplace, they found there a dire threat to America and the whole free world—a sinister submarine using this as its secret base.

Tense and dangerous days followed, in which the boys were separated as each tried in his own way to get a message through to the U. S. Navy. It was only after Larry had been trapped in the sub itself and had risked his own life to signal a U. S. Destroyer, that the whereabouts of the raider was discovered and she was sent to the bottom to share the fate of many of her victims.

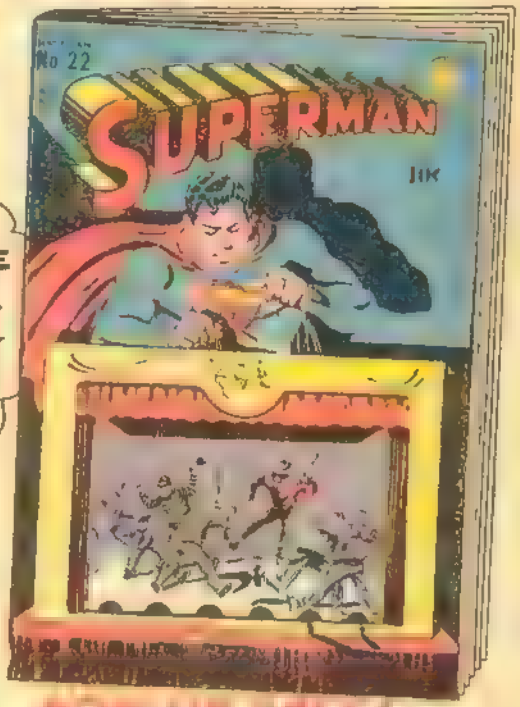
This book is packed with thrills and surprises. Don't fail to ask for it at your library.

CHIEF HOT FOOT
THIS HUNTING BIG GAME IS A GREAT SPORT DEVELOPS KEEN EYES !
SO FAR, ALL I'VE BAGGED IS A LION - LET'S SEE WHAT I GET WITH THIS ARROW !
ZING - - AND THE CHIEF GETS A TIGER THIS TIME !
NOT A BAD SHOT -- LET'S SEE IF I CAN HIT THAT LEOPARD !
GOT HIM ! OH WELL, I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH SHOOTING FOR TODAY !
THIS HUNTING GAME CERTAINLY IS A LOT OF FUN !
LEOPARD
TIGER
LION

HOLD YOUR HATS! THE PRANKSTER IS BACK!

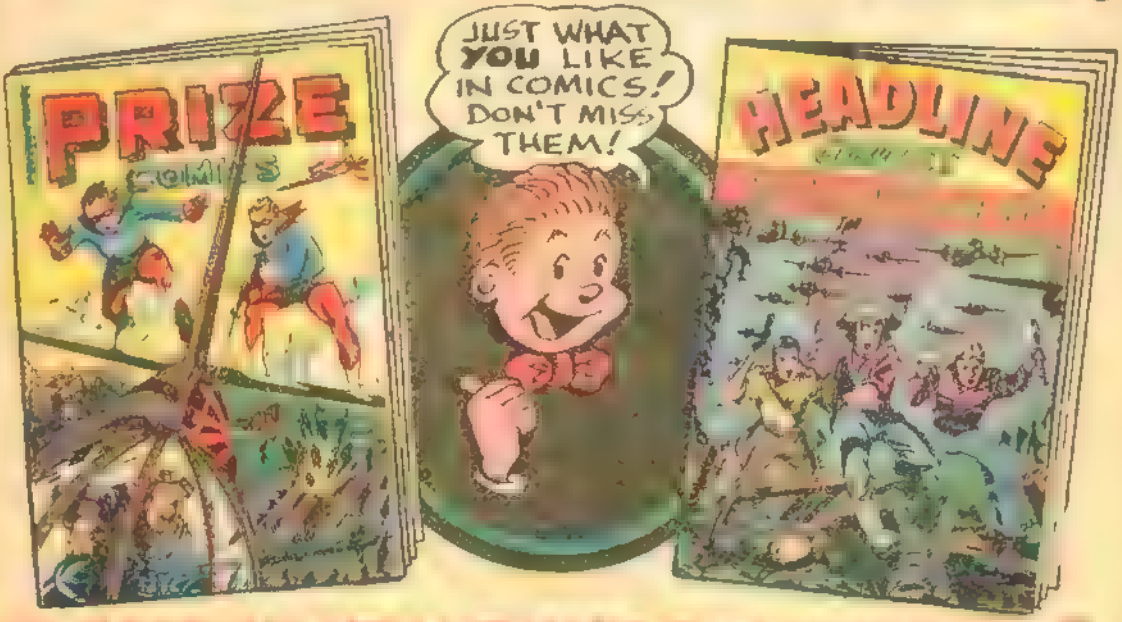
---AND WHAT AN EXCITING TIME SUPERMAN HAS WITH HIM WHEN THE PRANKSTER BLACKMAILS THE ENTIRE NATION BY COPYRIGHTING *THE ALPHABET!* IT'S ONE OF THE FASTEST, MOST UNUSUAL SUPERMAN YARNS EVER!

--AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A SQUIFFLE IS, YOU'LL FIND THE AMAZING ANSWER IN ANOTHER STORY IN THIS SWELL NEW ISSUE! AND FOR GOOD MEASURE THERE ARE *TWO MORE* ZOOMING SUPERMAN ADVENTURES, TOO!

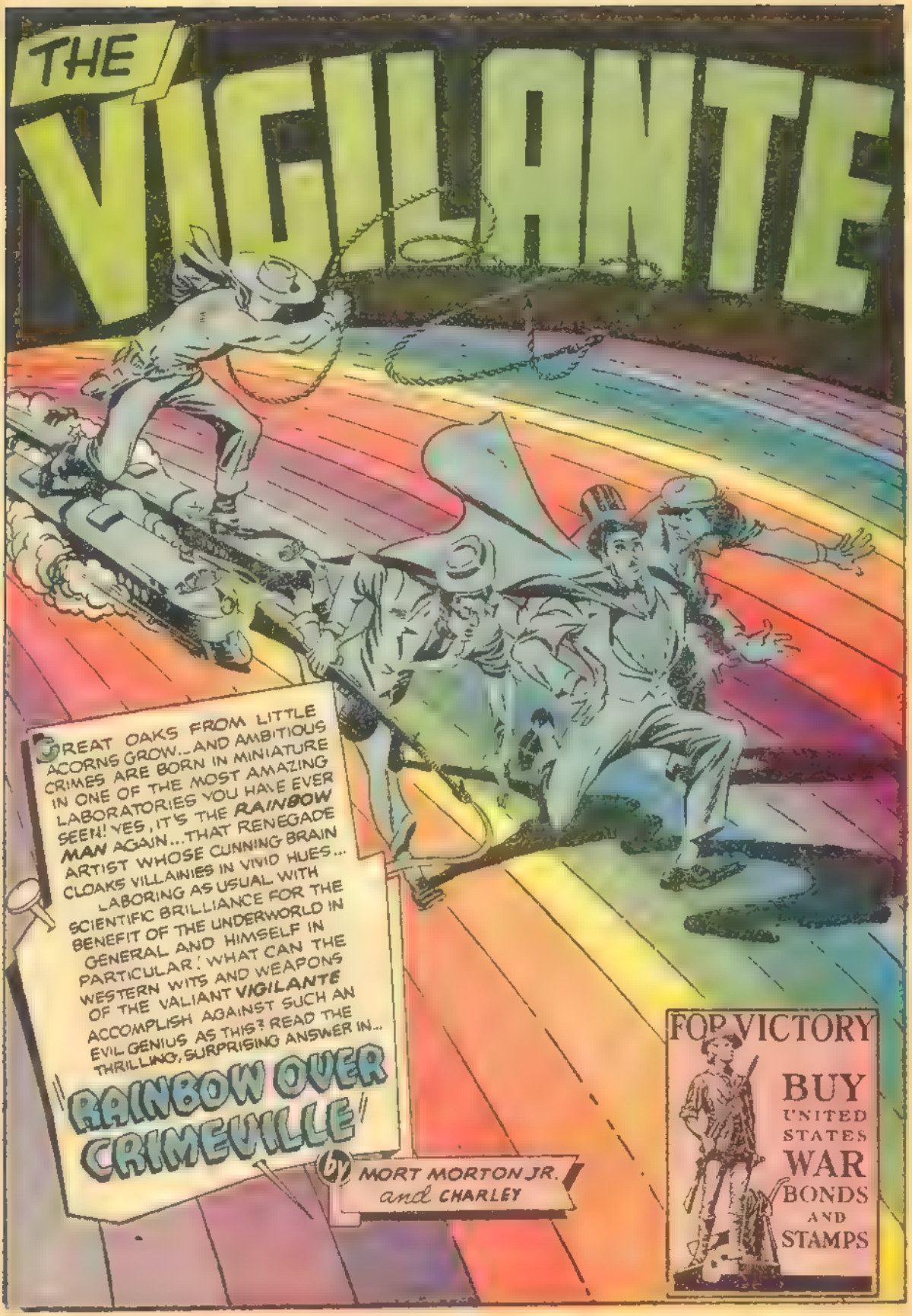


NOW ON SALE!

A PEACH OF A PAIR....
-AND PACKED WITH HIGH ADVENTURE!

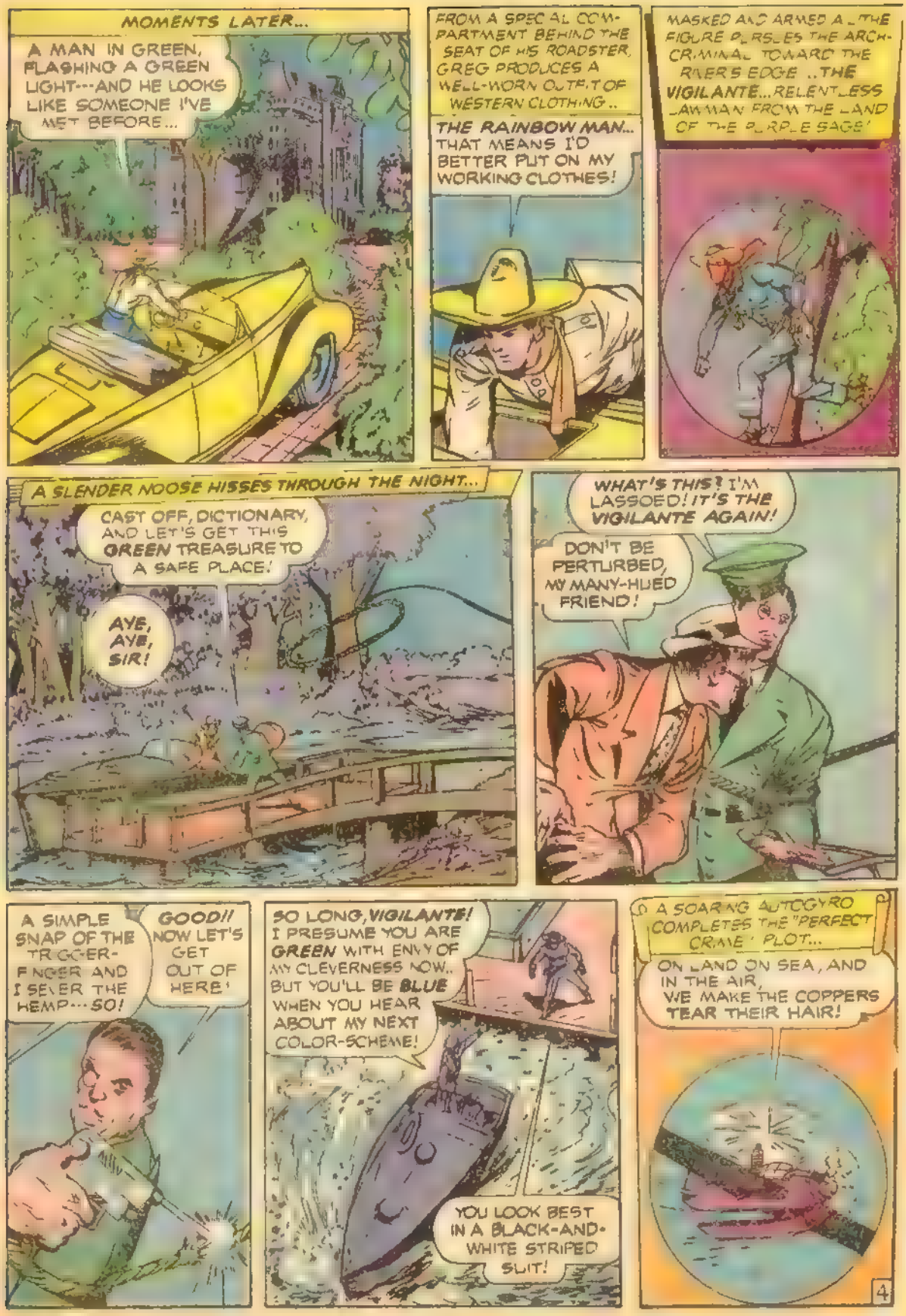


ON SALE AT NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE!


THE VIGILANTE
GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW..AND AMBITIOUS CRIMES ARE BORN IN MINIATURE IN ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING LABORATORIES YOU HAVE EVER SEEN! YES, IT'S THE RAINBOW MAN AGAIN...THAT RENEGADE ARTIST WHOSE CUNNING BRAIN CLOAKS VILLAINIES IN VIVID HUES... LABORING AS USUAL WITH SCIENTIFIC BRILLIANCE FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE UNDERWORLD IN GENERAL AND HIMSELF IN PARTICULAR! WHAT CAN THE WESTERN WITS AND WEAPONS OF THE VALIANT VIGILANTE ACCOMPLISH AGAINST SUCH AN EVIL GENIUS AS THIS? READ THE THRILLING, SURPRISING ANSWER IN...
RAINBOW OVER CRIMEVILLE
BY MORT MORTON JR. and CHARLEY
FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

ALMOST ANY YOUNGSTER COULD HAVE THE TIME OF HIS LIFE IN A TOY-SIZE TOWN LIKE THIS...
BUY WAR BONDS
...BUT IT'S THE LAST PLACE ON EARTH WE WOULD HAVE LOOKED FOR THE RAINBOW MAN —THAT MAD ARTIST OF INIQUITY WHO DESIGNS VIOLENT CRIMES IN PATTERNS OF VIVID COLORS...
HMMMM--- INTERESTING INTERIOR ARRANGEMENT!
AND AS FOR HIS CHIEF HENCHMEN, SHAKES, THE UNDERWORLD POET AND DICTIONARY... WE THOUGHT THEY HAD LEFT THE INNOCENT GAMES OF THEIR CHILDHOOD FAR BEHIND THEM!
THIS IS A HIGHLY AUTHENTIC MODEL SPEEDBOAT!
WHILE YOU HURTLE OVER THE TEMPEST-TOSSED SEAS--- I FLOAT THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!
ALL RIGHT GENTLEMEN... LET US REHEARSE ONCE MORE! FIRST, I SIGNAL WITH THE GREEN LIGHT---
AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER MY SPEED-BOAT SKIMS THE AZURE AQUA!
AND AS YOUR SPEED-BOAT FLASHES BY... MY AUTOGYRO HITS THE SKY!
ENGINEERS HAVE LONG UNDERSTOOD THE VALUE OF SCALE MODELS, AND ARMY OFFICERS USE THEM IN PLANNING ATTACKS... BUT IT HAS REMAINED FOR ME, THE RAINBOW MAN, TO ADAPT THE TECHNIQUE TO CRIMINAL PURPOSES!
AN INNOVATION THAT WILL MAKE UNDERWORLD HISTORY!
SOME TOWNS ARE FAMED FOR BEAUTY--- AND SOME ARE FAMED FOR HEALTH--- BUT GIVE ME DEAR OLD CRIMEVILLE--- THE TOWN THA BRINGS US WEALTH!
WELL! IT JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT SOME THINGS AREN'T AS HARMLESS AS THEY LOOK! AND NOW LET US SEE WHAT EFFECT THIS MINIATURE METROPOLIS OF MENACE WILL HAVE ON THE LIFE-SIZE WORLD OUTSIDE...
2

GREG SANDERS, THE "PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR" OF RADIO FAME, EXPECTS TO SPEND THE EVENING AT THE PALATIAL RESIDENCE OF OSCAR BARNUM, HIS SPONSOR...
HE'LL PROBABLY SPEND HOURS SHOWING ME HIS COLLECTION OF JADE...THE MOST EXPENSIVE IN AMERICA! OH, WELL...IT MIGHT BE WORSE!
THAT RECKLESS IDIOT OUGHT TO LOSE HIS DRIVER'S LICENSE! IT'S A FUNNY TIME FOR A VEGETABLE TRUCK TO BE MAKING DELIVERIES, ANYWAY!
HEY!
SUDDENLY..
MINUTES AHEAD OF GREG, THE TRUCK REACHES THE BARNUM ESTATE...AND ITS GREEN-CLAD DRIVER PROCEEDS TO THE SERVANT'S ENTRANCE ..
MY SYMPHONY IN GREEN WILL RANK AMONG THE MASTERPIECES OF MY COLORFUL CAREER!
BUT I TELL YOU, I DIDN'T ORDER ANYTHING! YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE!
NO MISTAKE--
--I DELIVER THINGS LIKE THIS WITHOUT WAITING FOR AN ORDER!
OH!
INSIDE THE HOUSE...
THIS IS BARNUM'S STUDY ACCORDING TO THE MODEL BUILT FROM THE ARCHITECT'S PLANS!
THE NEXT INSTANT..
I'VE COME FOR YOUR JADE, BARNUM...BUT I'LL LEAVE SOME NICE GREEN VEGETABLES TO PAY FOR IT!
HEAVENS... A HOLDUP!!
3

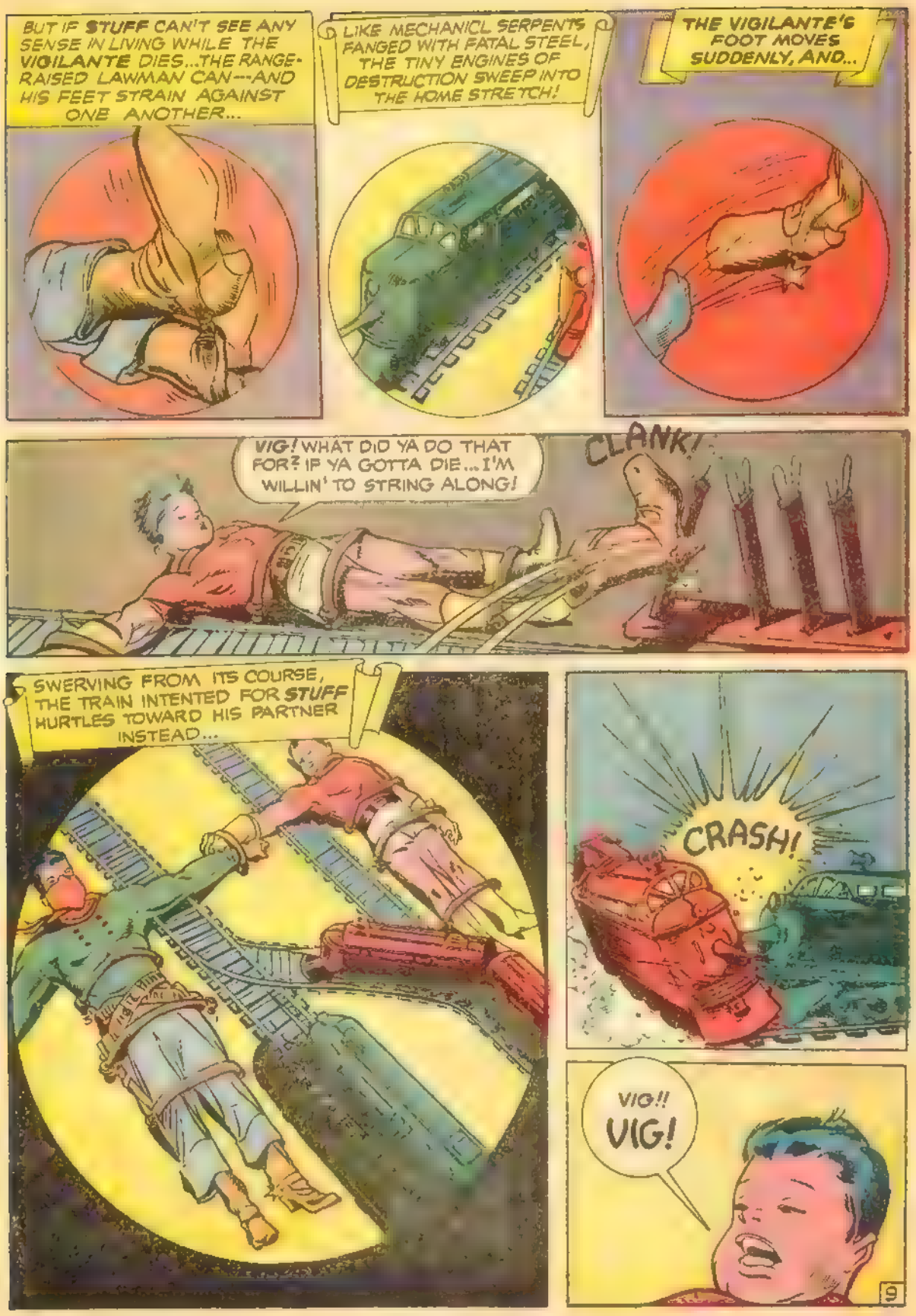

MOMENTS LATER...
A MAN IN GREEN, FLASHING A GREEN LIGHT---AND HE LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE I'VE MET BEFORE...
FROM A SPECIAL COMPARTMENT BEHIND THE SEAT OF HIS ROADSTER, GREG PRODUCES A WELL-WORN OUTFIT OF WESTERN CLOTHING..
THE RAINBOW MAN... THAT MEANS I'D BETTER PUT ON MY WORKING CLOTHES!
MASKED AND ARMED A..THE FIGURE PURSUES THE ARCH-CRIMINAL TOWARD THE RIVER'S EDGE ..THE VIGILANTE...RELENTLESS LAWMAN FROM THE LAND OF THE PURPLE SAGE!
A SLENDER NOOSE HISSES THROUGH THE NIGHT...
CAST OFF, DICTIONARY, AND LET'S GET THIS GREEN TREASURE TO A SAFE PLACE!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
WHAT'S THIS? I'M LASSOED! IT'S THE VIGILANTE AGAIN!
DON'T BE PERTURBED, MY MANY-HUED FRIEND!
A SIMPLE SNAP OF THE TRIGGER-FINGER AND I SEVER THE HEMP---SO!
GOOD!! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
SO LONG, VIGILANTE! I PRESUME YOU ARE GREEN WITH ENVY OF MY CLEVERNESS NOW.. BUT YOU'LL BE BLUE WHEN YOU HEAR ABOUT MY NEXT COLOR-SCHEME!
YOU LOOK BEST IN A BLACK-AND-WHITE STRIPED SUIT!
A SOARING AUTOGYRO COMPLETES THE "PERFECT CRIME" PLOT...
ON LAND OR SEA, AND IN THE AIR, WE MAKE THE COPPERS TEAR THEIR HAIR!
4

AND SO THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR DOES NOT SPEND THE EVENING ADMIRING EXPENSIVE JADE PIECES, AFTER ALL!
I SAW THEM GETTING AWAY MR. BARNUM BUT THERE WASN'T ANYTHING I COULD DO!
IF ONLY THE VIGILANTE HAD BEEN ON HAND INSTEAD OF A MAKE-BELIEVE COWBOY LIKE YOU, MY COLLECTION MIGHT HAVE BEEN SAVED!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, STUFF, THE CHINATOWN KID, DISCUSSES THE PROBLEM OF THE RAINBOW MAN WITH HIS BEST FRIEND AND SEVEREST CRITIC.
...AND HE SAID I'D FEEL BLUE.. WHICH MAY BE A CLUE... AND DON'T THINK I'M MAKING RHYMES DELIBERATELY TO IMITATE THAT RHYMING RAT!
LOOKA HERE P.T.. SAPPHIRES ARE BLUE, AIN'T THEY?
PARDNER MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!
FAMOUS STAR SAPPHIRES GO ON DISPLAY TODAY
ON THE CITY'S SHOPPING CENTER, A CURIOUS CROWD HAS GATHERED IN FRONT OF A SHOW OF THE NATION'S LARGEST DEPARTMENT STORE.
AREN'T THEY EXQUISITE?
WORTH A COOL MILLION, TOO!
SPARKLING IN PALE BLUE SPLENDOR, MAGNIFICENT STAR SAPPHIRES GLEAM AGAINST A VELVET BACKGROUND WITHIN THE WINDOW...
STACEY'S
IN THE BASEMENT OF THE STORE, IN A RECEIVING ROOM BENEATH THE SIDEWALK, BLUE UNIFORMED MEN PREPARE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE SITUATION...
BUT YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY USE THE ELEVATOR WITH THAT CROWD ABOVE...
HOW WRONG YOU ARE, MY GOOD MAN! YOU SEE, WE ARE NOT REALLY GUARDS!
AAAA
BONK!
SLAP THE CYMBALS, THUMP THE DRUM... LOOK OUT SAPPHIRES, HERE WE COME!
5

WITH NERVE-SHATTERING ABRUPTNESS, METAL SECTIONS OF THE SIDEWALK FLY UPWARD BENEATH THE GAPING STRONG!
AN EARTH-QUAKE!
HELP! I'M FALLING!!
STACEY'S
BLASTING GUNFIRE ADDS TO THE PANIC!
DISPERSE, FOLKS! WITH ALL POSSIBLE ALACRITY!
THEY'LL KILL US ALL!
OUT OF MY WAY!
CLUTCHING THE PRECIOUS SAPPHIRES THE RAINBOW MAN TURNS FOR ANOTHER GETAWAY...
LET'S GO, GENTLEMEN!
WE'VE GOT THE LOOT... SO LET US SCOOT!
BUT IN A HUGE VAN PARKED ACROSS THE STREET, A PAIR OF INTERCEPTORS CLEAR THE DECKS FOR ACTION!
THEY'RE PILING INTO THAT SEDAN!
THE RAINBOW MAN'S CUNNING ALL RIGHT! I FIGURED HE'D TRY TO CREATE A PANIC, WHICH IS WHY WE PARKED OVER HERE--- BUT I WASN'T EXPECTING HIM TO COME UP FROM UNDERGROUND!
COME ON, YOU GAS-EATIN' BRONC!
TOO BAD IT HASN'T GOT WINGS!
THE THUNDERING CHASE WEAVES IN AND OUT OF TRAFFIC!
WOW! THAT'S SURE A FAST BUGGY THEY'RE TRUNDLIN' ALONG!
THEY MIGHT OUTRUN US ON AN OPEN HIGHWAY... BUT WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF MANEUVERABILITY IN CROWDED STREETS!

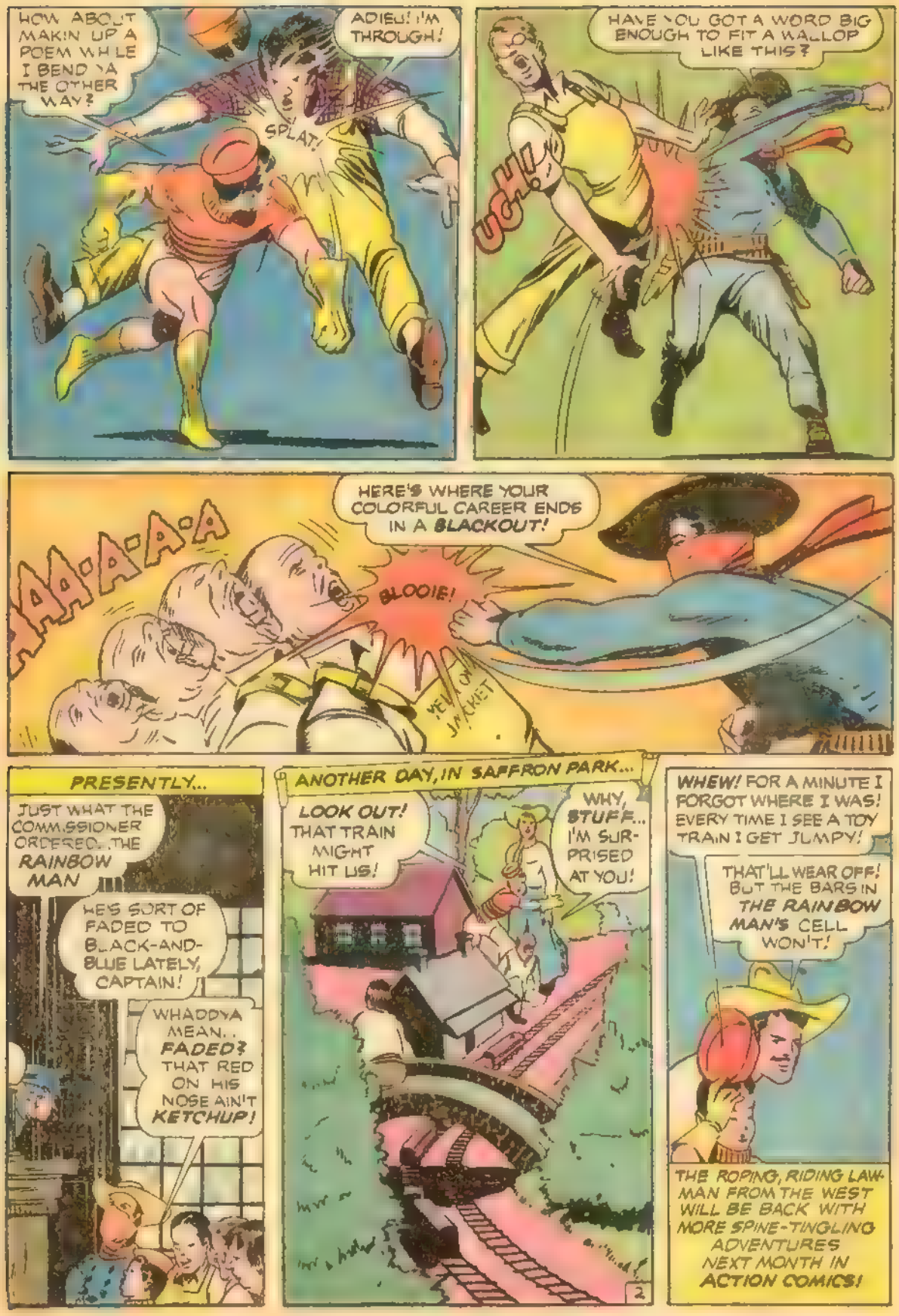
THEY'RE GOIN' THROUGH THAT ALLEY, TRYIN' TO GIVE US THE SLIPEROO!
WE'RE ONLY SECONDS BEH ND THEM!
ONLY SECONDS.. BUT THAT IS TIME ENOUGH FOR THE WILY OUTLAWS TO RIG UP THE SIMPLEST AND MOST DANGEROUS OF TRAPS!
TOO LATE TO STOP! GET READY FOR A FALL!
VIG...A ROPE!!
SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT IT IS I LIKE ABOUT RISKIN' MY NECK THIS WAY!
BEFORE THE STUNNED CRIME-FIGHTERS CAN RECOVER THEIR WITS, THE RAINBOW MAN AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE UPON THEM!
HURRY! TIE THEM TIGHTLY BEFORE THEY START MAKING TROUBLE!
A MOST PROPITIOUS OPPORTUNITY!
PRESENTLY---
WELCOME TO CRIMEVILLE, VIG AND STUFF.. YOUR FINAL HAVEN, SURE ENOUGH!
WE..., FAN ME WITH A RAZOR... IT'S A KIDDIES' PARADISE!
YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES HERE AND THAT WON'T BE LONG!
SO YOU'VE DESCENDED TO STEALING TOYS FROM YOUNGSTERS!
TOYS, INDEED! THESE ARE SCALE MODELS OF STREETS, BUILDINGS AND SCENES WHERE I HAVE PLANNED FUTURE OPERATIONS! YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW ACCURATELY ONE CAN PLOT IN MINIATURE!
AND YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW DEADLY THEY CAN BE IN THE HANDS OF ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO USE THEM! SHOW THEM WHAT I MEAN, BOYS!
WITH A RIGHT GOOD WILL!
7

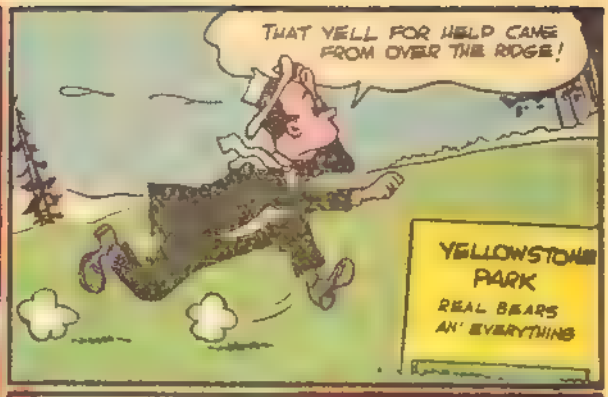
SHORTLY...
JUST LIKE THE OLD-TIME MELODRAMAS, WHERE THE VILLAIN TIED THE HERO TO THE RAILROAD TRACKS!
NOTE THAT YOUR ARMS ARE STRETCHED ACROSS THE TRACKS! AND THE NOSE OF EACH LOCOMOTIVE IS FITTED WITH A SHARP KNIFE BLADE! THOSE KNIVES HAVE BEEN DIPPED IN POISON, VIGILANTE!
IT WILL TAKE THE EXPRESS TRAINS APPROXIMATELY FIVE MINUTES TO REACH YOU! YOU CAN SPEND YOUR TIME FEELING BLUE IN MEMORY OF MY LAST JOB. OR PERHAPS YOU'LL TURN YELLOW IN HARMONY WITH MY NEXT!
DEATH'S COLD CARESS.. BY FAST EXPRESS!
AND NOW, FAREWELL, MY FOOLISH FRIENDS... MY WORK BEGINS WHERE YOUR WORK ENDS!
WITH A SOUND LIKE THE SPINE-CHILLING WHIR OF A COILED RATTLER, THE TWIN TRAINS OF DEATH RACE TOWARD THEIR DESTINATION...
I CAN'T BUDGE THESE ROPES! HOW ABOUT YOURS, VIC?
I'M STUCK HERE FROM THE KNEES UP--BUT I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE A WAY TO WRECK THE RAIL SYSTEM!
IF YOU COULD STRETCH YOUR FEET ABOUT TEN INCHES AND THROW THAT SWITCH... THE TRAIN MEANT FOR YOU WOULD NEVER REACH YOU!
I'M NOT GOIN' TO TEAR MYSELF IN TWO TRYIN! ANYWAY, IT WOULD ONLY SWING THE TRAIN RIGHT INTO YOU... AND WHAT WOULD BE THE SENSE IN THAT?

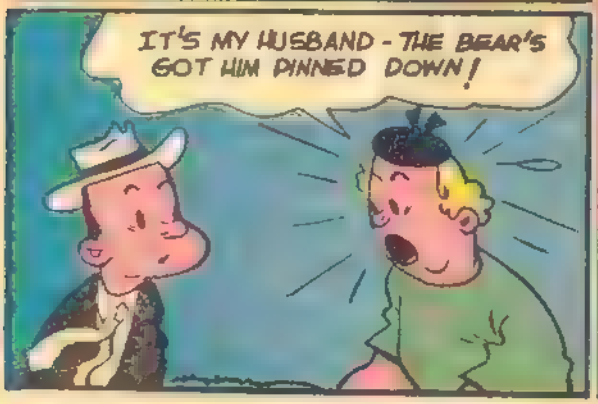

BUT IF STUFF CAN'T SEE ANY SENSE IN LIVING WHILE THE VIGILANTE DIES...THE RANGE-RAISED LAWMAN CAN---AND HIS FEET STRAIN AGAINST ONE ANOTHER...
LIKE MECHANICL SERPENTS FANGED WITH FATAL STEEL, THE TINY ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION SWEEP INTO THE HOME STRETCH!
THE VIGILANTE'S FOOT MOVES SUDDENLY, AND...
VIG! WHAT DID YA DO THAT FOR? IF YA GOTTA DIE...I'M WILLIN' TO STRING ALONG!
CLANK!
SWERVING FROM ITS COURSE, THE TRAIN INTENTED FOR STUFF HURTLES TOWARD HIS PARTNER INSTEAD...
CRASH!
VIG!!
VIG!
9

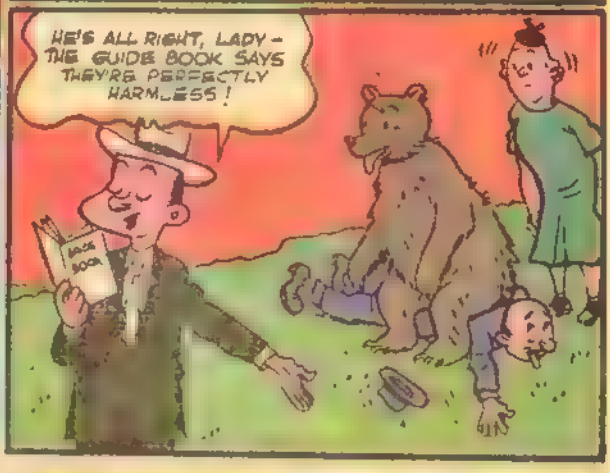
AN INSTANT LATER...
GREAT GILA MONSTERS! ONE OF THE KNIVES SLICED ME LOOSE! THIS OUGHT TO TEACH THE RAINBOW MAN THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY EVEN WHEN PLANNED TO THE LAST FRACTIONAL AND SPLIT SECOND ON A SCALE MODEL!
YOU MEAN... YOU'RE REALLY FREE? YOU AREN'T EVEN SCRATCHED BY THE POISONED KNIVES?
OH, BOY. EVERYTHING IS HOTSY TOTSY NOW!
NOT EVERYTHING! WE'VE STILL GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY WENT...AND SEND THEM WHERE THEY BELONG!
YELLOW, HE SAID AND HE MAPPED OUT HIS ROUTINE HERE! HMM..THERE'S AN ARMORED TRUCK, PAINTED YELLOW, AND A YELLOW WRECKING CAR...
THAT LOOKS LIKE SAFFRON PARK BESIDE THEM!
AND NOW, SUPPOSE WE VISIT THE GARAGE OF THE YELLOW JACKET ARMORED CAR SERVICE, WHERE SOME LITTLE TIME AGO A MAN IN BORROWED YELLOW COVERALLS ADJUSTED THE GAITON OF A CERTAIN TRUCK...
TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE SPARK... TILL YOU COME TO SAFFRON PARK!
YELLOW JACKET
SHORTLY AFTERWARD THE TRUCK CALLS AT A RAILWAY EXPRESS STATION.
THIS GOLD IS CERTAINLY HEAVY!
AND THE JEWELRY THEY'LL MAKE OUT OF IT, WHERE WE'RE TAKING IT, WILL COST HEAVY DOUGH!
STILL LATER..BENEATH THE TRUCK'S HOOD, THE HEAT OF THE MOTOR GRADUALLY EXPANDS A WIRE WHOSE INSULATION HAS BEEN SCRAPED AWAY UNTIL IT TOUCHES ANOTHER WIRE..
WHA--! IT JUST STOPPED DEAD... WITHOUT ANY WARNING!
SHORT-CIRCUIT IN THE WIRING, PROBABLY... I'LL CALL FOR A REPAIR CREW!
AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS IF THEY HAD TIMED THINGS PERFECTLY.....AS INDEED THEY HAVE...
HUH? WHY, I WAS JUST GOING TO CALL FOR A WRECKER! HOW'D YOU GET HERE SO SOON!
ONE OF THE MECHANICS REMEMBERED HE'D FORGOTTEN TO REPAIR THE IGNITION CIRCUIT, SO WE THOUGHT WE'D CATCH UP WITH YOU BEFORE YOU HAD TROUBLE!
10

BUT AS SOON AS THE SUSPICIONS OF THE GUARDS ARE LULLED..
AAA-A!
AH... GOOD!
A CRACK ON THE CRANIUM FOR YOU, CHUM. SO THAT YOU'LL KEEP... MUM!
SIMPLE AND SUCCESSFUL, LIKE ALL STROKES OF GENIUS! NOW WE SHALL DRIVE THE TRUCK INTO THE COUNTRY AND LOOT IT AT OUR LEISURE! AND MY SYMPHONY IN YELLOW SHALL BE ADDED TO MY TRIUMPHS!
YOU TELL 'EM, BOSS!
BEAUTIFUL YELLOW CHEERS UP A FELLOW... MAKES HIM FEEL MELLOW---
SUDDENLY...
---LET'S HEAR YA BELLOW!
WHAT'S THIS?
OH-OO!
THE CHINATOWN KID CHARGES BOLDLY FROM THE SHELTER OF THE TREES TO FACE THREATENING GUNS...
I'VE COME BACK TO HAUNT YA.. BOO!
HOW DISCONCERTING!
HE'S NO GHOST. HE ESCAPED SOMEHOW! SHOOT HIM DOWN!
BUT THE ACTION IS NOT AS FOOLHARDY AS IT MIGHT APPEAR... FOR A WRITHING NOOSE SWISHES AHEAD OF THE FIGHTING YELLOW
A NOOSE!
NOW WE'LL SEE WHO'S YELLOW!!


HOW ABOUT MAKIN UP A POEM WHILE I BEND YA THE OTHER WAY?
ADIEU! I'M THROUGH!
SPLAT!
HAVE YOU GOT A WORD BIG ENOUGH TO FIT A WALLOP LIKE THIS?
UGH!
HERE'S WHERE YOUR COLORFUL CAREER ENDS IN A BLACKOUT!
AAA-A-A-A
BLOOIE!
YELLOW JACKET
PRESENTLY...
JUST WHAT THE COMMISSIONER ORDERED...THE RAINBOW MAN
HE'S SORT OF FADED TO BLACK-AND-BLUE LATELY, CAPTAIN!
WHADDYA MEAN.. FADED? THAT RED ON HIS NOSE AIN'T KETCHUP!
ANOTHER DAY, IN SAFFRON PARK...
LOOK OUT! THAT TRAIN MIGHT HIT US!
WHY, STUFF... I'M SURPRISED AT YOU!
2
WHEW! FOR A MINUTE I FORGOT WHERE I WAS! EVERY TIME I SEE A TOY TRAIN I GET JUMPY!
THAT'LL WEAR OFF! BUT THE BARS IN THE RAINBOW MAN'S CELL WON'T!
THE ROPING, RIDING LAWMAN FROM THE WEST WILL BE BACK WITH MORE SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURES NEXT MONTH IN ACTION COMICS!







GRAND-DAD HAS A VICTORY PROGRAM!

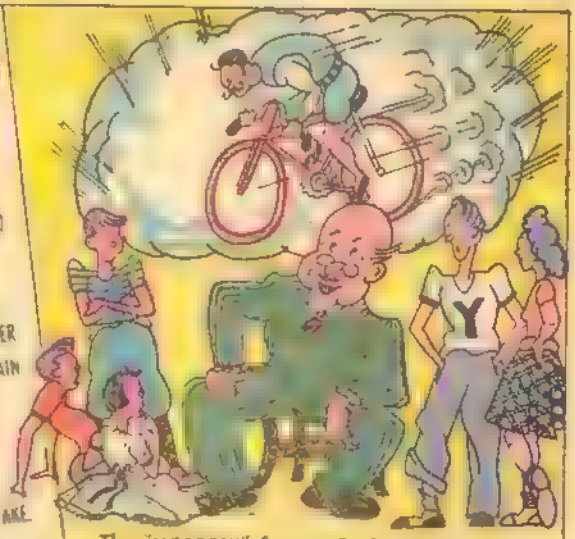
OH THE ARMY, AND THE NAVY, AND THE COAST GUARD AND MARINES,
THEY DESERVE OUR EVERY SACRIFICE NO MATTER WHAT IT MEANS!
"SAVE THE RUBBER!" IS THE ORDER FROM OUR GOOD OLD UNCLE SAM,
IF OUR FOES WERE SMART THEY'D UNDERSTAND AND TAKE IT ON THE LAM!!

★ ★ ★

SO UP COMES DEAR OLD GRAND DAD WITH THIS VERY SMART IDEA—
IT'S SURE TO CLICK" HE TELLS US "AND CAUSE OUR FRIENDS TO CHEER
"I REMEMBER," HE RECALLS "WHEN I WAS JUST A BRIGHT YOUNG SWAIN
WE'D CYCLE THROUGH THE VALLEY AND STREET AND COUNTRY LANE

★ ★ ★

"WE'D NEVER RACE ON HILLS OR SLOPES—INSTEAD WE'D GENTLY BRAKE,
"WE'D KEEP AWAY FROM ROCKS AND STONES TOO HARD FOR TIRES TO TAKE
"SO LET'S ALL PLAN RESOLVE RIGHT NOW—NO DISTANT, FAR TOMORROW—
"TO SAVE OUR BIKES AND TIRES WHEN THE HELP OF BRAKES BY "MORROW"



The "MORROW" Coaster Brake is a vital member of "The Invisible Crew"—the precision equipment which 25 Bendix plants from coast to coast are speeding to our fighting crews on world battle fronts.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
BENDIX AVIATION CORP., ELMIRA N.Y.

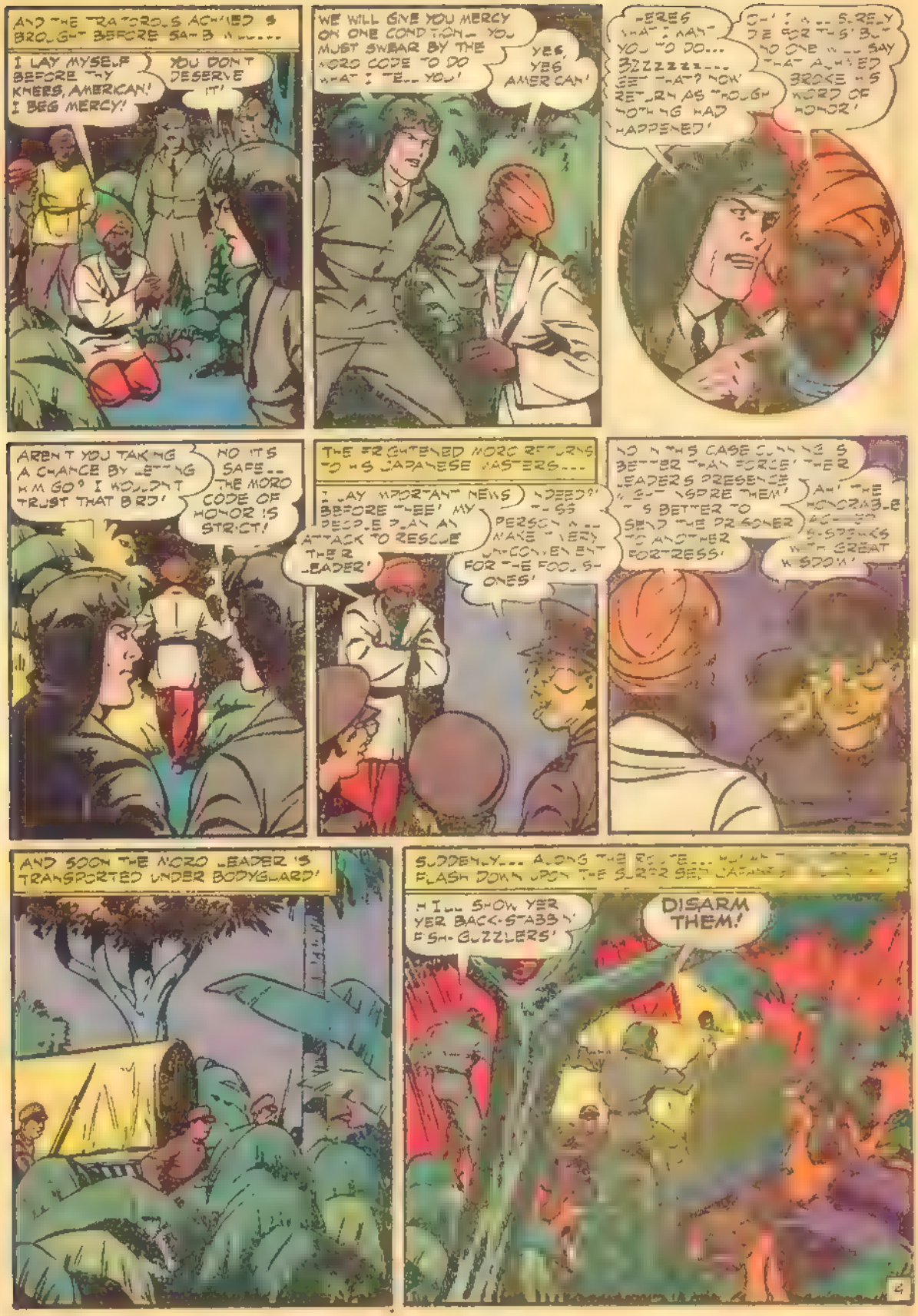
MORROW
COASTER BRAKE

BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

3 ACES
MATCHING THE GALANTRY OF FIGHTING PHILIPPINE GUERRILLAS, THE THREE ACES ROAR NORTHWARD TO JAP-DOMINATED SKIES TO SHOW THE MOROS OF MINDANAO THAT UNCLE SAM HAS FORGOTTEN NEITHER THEM NOR...
"THE LIEUTENANT FROM CORREGIDOR!"
READER'S GUIDE TO PIDGIN ENGLISH:
CHOP-CHOP — RAPIDLY, AT ONCE.
ENGINE — ANY TOOL OR MECHANICAL EQUIPMENT.
KAI-KAI — TO EAT.
MUSKET — ANY FIREARM.
BIMEBY — ANY TIME IN FUTURE
SOMEWHERE IN THE STEAMING JUNGLES OF MINDANAO, LARGEST ISLAND OF THE PHILIPPINES, NATIVES BEAT A BOOMING TATTOO ON A HOLLOW LOG — THE ANCIENT JUNGLE RADIO!
AND SOON... THOUSANDS OF MILES TO THE SOUTH IN THE LONELY AMERICAN AVIATION-BASE AT DARWIN, AUSTRALIA...
DRUMS FAR AWAY MAKE BIG TALK! SAY MOROS CATCH 'EM *KA-KA-BLONG-MUSKET CHOP-CHOP!
HUH! THE MOROS WANT BULLETS AT ONCE? HMM... LEAVE IT TO MOROS, THEY CAN DO!
*KA-KA-BLONG MUSKET — BULLETS.

THE NAVAL OFFICER TURNS FOR HELP TO HEADQUARTERS OF TROUBLE-SHOOTERS— THE THREE ACES!
JUST THE JOB FOR YOU BOYS! THE MOROS OF LAKE LANAO ARE STILL FIGHTING THE JAPS ON MINDANAO— AND THEY'RE CALLING FOR AMMUNITION!
COUNT ON US SIR! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN THE JAP BLOCKADE, BUT WE'LL BRING THOSE BULLETS TO THEM! AS MANY AS A PBY CATALINA CAN CARRY!
AT THE HARBOR, GOODBYES ARE QUICKLY SAID—
I HATE TO RISK YOU THREE— BUT WE MUST KEEP THE MOROS FIGHTING UNTIL WE RETURN TO THE PHILIPPINES IN FORCE!
BON VOYAGE SIR! DON'T WORRY ABOUT H'US! LEAVE THE WORRYING TO THE BLOOMIN' JAPS!
LONG HOURS OF FLIGHT... AND THE THREE ACES ARE NEARING MINDANAO, WHEN—
LOOK! JAP DIVE BOMBERS! READY ON YOUR GUNS, FOG!
NOT SO FAST GUNNER! HOLD IT, FOGGE THESE MONKEYS HAVEN'T SEEN US!
BUT WE SEE THEM! HEY, WHERE YER GOIN'...?
INTO A DIVE! NOW IS NO TIME FOR A FIGHT... GETTING BULLETS TO THE MOROS COMES FIRST!
YER RIGHT AS USUAL WILL— BUT I'M BITTER-DISAPPOINTED AT MISSIN' A SCRAP, YUS, HI AM!
CRAFTILY ELUDING THE JAPANESE PATROL, WILL GUIDES THE BIG BOMBER TO LAKE LANAO—
LOOK! A TORPEDO BOAT! WHAT'S IT DOING IN A LAKE, MILES FROM THE SEA?
IT'S ONE OF OURS! WE GAVE THEM TO THE MOROS TO KEEP THE JAPS OFF LAKE LANAO!
AS THE BIG CATALINA LANDS, THE SLEEK BOAT RACES TO MEET IT!
HELLO THERE! WHERE CAN I FIND THE LEADER OF THE MOROS?
SORRY, MORO LEADER NO CAN MEET AMERICANS!
ME FROM ACHMED'S TRIBE! ACHMED HE GO WALKEE WALKEE TO JAPS! HE SELL OUT TO THEM HELP JAPS CATCH'M GREAT CHIEF!
I SEE! YOUR TRIBAL HEAD TURNED TRAITOR AND BETRAYED THE MORO LEADER TO THE JAPS! HMM— THAT'S A SERIOUS SITUATION, WHICH WE— HAVE TO RECTIFY IMMEDIATELY, EH, BOYS!
THAT'S TELLING 'EM, WILL!
2

AS TROPICAL NIGHT DESCENDS THE THREE ACES AND THE MORO SAFAR MOVE THROUGH THE JUNGLE ON A DANGEROUS MISS ION---
BLYME IF I UNDERSTAND ANY YE RE BRING ALONG FIRECRACKERS AND JUNGLE DRUMS!
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND SOON ENOUGH!
...AND AS THE MIDNIGHT STARS LOOK DOWN THEY REACH HIGH GROUND OVERLOOKING A JAPANESE FORTRESS!
I'D BE SUCIDAL TO RUSH THAT FORT... WE'LL HAVE TO USE STRATEGY!
LOOK... THE GATES OPENING!
THERE'S ACHMED! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO GUNNER!
I SURE DO!
WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL FOGGER, THROW THESE FIRECRACKERS AT THE JAPS WHERE THEY'LL DO THE MOST GOOD!
I... T THEM SO THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR A WEEK!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
AAAA! ISS MORO ATTACK!
BOOM!
BANG!
DON'T HARM HIM! GOTTA DELIVER HIM ALIVE TO SAHIB WELL!
THISS PERSON LOSES FACE REGRETTABLY IF HE LETS MORO DOGS TAKE HONORABLE ACHMED OUT OF HIS CUSTODY!
THE RAGING JAPS CHARGE AFTER GUNNER... STRAIGHT INTO AN AMBUSH FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE!
THISSEE FELLA MUCHEE HAPPY! NO LIKEE HIM FELLA JAPS!
3


AND THE TRAITOROUS ACHMED IS BROUGHT BEFORE SAMBILANG....
I LAY MYSELF BEFORE THY KNEES, AMERICAN! I BEG MERCY!
YOU DON'T DESERVE IT!
WE WILL GIVE YOU MERCY ON ONE CONDITION— YOU MUST SWEAR BY THE MORO CODE TO DO WHAT I TELL YOU!
YES, YES, AMERICAN!
HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO... ZZZZZZZ... GET THAT? NOW RETURN AS THOUGH NOTHING HAD HAPPENED!
OH! I'M SURELY DESTINED FOR THIS! NO ONE WILL SAY THAT ACHMED BROKE HIS WORD OF HONOR!
AREN'T YOU TAKING A CHANCE BY LETTING HIM GO? I WOULDN'T TRUST THAT BIRD!
NO IT'S SAFE... THE MORO CODE OF HONOR IS STRICT!
THE FRIGHTENED MORO RETURNS TO HIS JAPANESE MASTERS...
I BRING IMPORTANT NEWS BEFORE THEE! MY PEOPLE PLAN AN ATTACK TO RESCUE THEIR LEADER!
INDEED?! THIS PERSON MAKES VERY INCONVENIENT FOR THE FOOLISH ONES!
NO MATTER! THIS CASE CALLS FOR BETTER THAN FORCE! THEIR LEADER'S PRESENCE MUST INSPIRE THEM!
AH! THE HONORABLE ACHMED SPEAKS WITH GREAT WISDOM!
IT'S BETTER TO SEND THE DRONES TO ANOTHER FORTRESS!
AND SOON THE MORO LEADER IS TRANSPORTED UNDER BODYGUARD!
SUDDENLY... ALONG THE ROAD... MUSKETS FLASH DOWN UPON THE SURPRISED JAPANESE!
I'LL SHOW YER YER BACK-STABBIN' FISH-GUZZLERS!
DISARM THEM!
4

THE FIGHT IS QUICKLY WON AND RIPPING THE CANVAS COVERING FROM THE CART, THE THREE ACES DISCOVER...
GREAT SCOTT! HE'S... HE'S A SHE!
OH, YES! NAME B'LONG GREAT CHIEF_ BETTY ALLARDYCE!
TALK ABOUT A SURPRISE! I'VE HEARD OF JUNGLE PRINCESSES, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW ONE!
I'M NOT A PRINCESS... JUST A LADY NURSE! I ESCAPED FROM CORREGIDOR! THE MOROS NEEDED A LEADER, AND... WELL, I BECAME THEIR LEADER! THAT'S ALL... EXCEPT... THANKS!
ON SECOND THOUGHT THERE'S ONE THING MORE_I'LL NEED YOUR HELP TO WIPE OUT THAT JAP STRONGHOLD!
YOU'VE GOT IT, BETTY! BUT FIRST LEAD US TO THEIR AIRPORT! WE CAN USE SOME OF THEIR DIVE BOMBERS!
LATER AT THE AIRPORT A GROUP OF JAPANESE PILOTS RELAX IN THEIR READY-ROOM...
THIS PERSON IS UNBELIEVABLY BORED!
IS NOTHING DOING HERE!
...WHEN SUDDENLY JUNGLE DRUMS REVERBERATE THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR!
ISS MOROS!
MOROS_BRRR! BETTER TO KEEP UNDER COVER FIRST... MAYBE THEY GO PAST!
BUT ONE JAP PILOT RUSHES TO THE DOOR...
FOOLISH ONE! DO NOT GO OUTSIDE YET_ MOROS MAYBE HIDING!
ISS ONLY THREE AMERICANS! STEAL OUR PLANES!
AS THE JAPANESE PILOTS DASH OUT TO ATTACK A BLAST OF WITHERING MACHINE-GUN FIRE GREETS THEM!
THIS IS THE KIND OF FIREWORKS HIT LIKE!
HURRY FOGGE! BETTY'S WAITING FOR US!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
5

MEANWHILE THE MOROS ARE NOT IDLE EITHER!
I'M SEE 'ENGINE-BLONGFLY CATCHEE FIRE' NO MORE KILLS!
"ENGINE-BLONGFLY___ AIRPLANE
OVER THE JAP STRONGHOLD THE THREE ACES AND THEIR MORO GUNNERS RAIN DOWN DESTRUCTION!
HI'IT'S THEIR OWN AMMUNITION! GIVE HIT BACK TO THE BLIGHTERS! WE'RE TOO HONEST TO KEEP HIT!
BOOM!
BANG!
AND THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT FROM CORREGIDOR LEADS HER MOROS ON A WILD CHARGE INTO THE FORT!
REMEMBER WHAT THEY DID TO OUR VILLAGES!
THISS PERSON INCONVENIENTLY LOSE FACE BEG LITTLE FAVOR TO ALLOW HI' HONORABLE DEATH SE OF HARA-KIRI!
NO! YOU'LL FINISH THE WAR IN AN AMERICAN PRISON CAMP!
THE NEXT DAY...
EVERYTHINGS READY! WE'LL BE BACK IN AUSTRALIA IN A FEW HOURS... LETS GO!
I'M NOT GOING WITH YOU... I CAN'T LEAVE MY MOROS...
AND A GALLANT AMERICAN GIRL REMAINS BEHIND HEAD HIGH TO KEEP THE FLAG FLYING!
IF YOU SEE THE GENERA... TELL HIM THAT LIEUTENANT BETTY ALLARDYCE IS STILL ON DUTY!
MY DUTY IS TO STAY WITH THE MOROS AND FIGHT FOR MY COUNTRY! IF I LEAVE THEM THEY'LL LOSE CONFIDENCE IN ME... AND IN ALL AMERICANS!
LADY, WE SALUTE YOU!
AND EVER ON DUTY ARE THE THREE ACES, ALWAYS SEEKING ACTION WHERE THE FIGHTING IS HOTTEST! LOOK FOR THEIR TRIPLE-PLY TEAM-WORK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ACTION COMICS!
6

STAMPS by Sidney M. Elias

Norway Lives On

JUST like the Polish Government in Exile in London, the Norwegian Government in Exile has decided to issue stamps for a postal service for Norwegians on ships and in training centers.

According to the agreements of the International Postal Congress of 1939, a government may issue its own postage stamps to or from its own territory. As a good number of the former extensive Norwegian merchant ships still exist and are now in the service of the United Nations, these ships are considered Norwegian territory. In addition there are 60 naval vessels in operation commandeered by Norwegians as well as thousands of men in Norwegian military camps in England and Canada. These too are considered Norwegian territory.

The set of stamps for the Free Norwegians appeared on January 1, 1943 and consisted of six stamps each with a different design.

The 10-ore represents the navy and pictures the Norwegian destroyer Sleipner which escaped to Britain. The 15-ore is for the air force and shows an aviator standing before his plane scanning the horizon. The home front is symbolized on the 20-ore and depicts a Norwegian highway upon which are painted the words "Vi Vil Vinne" which translated means "We Will Win".

The 30-ore shows a convoy of tankers and other ships and is for the merchant marine. Ski troops on manoeuvres represent the army on the 40-ore. The 50-ore, the last stamp of the set, pictures King Haakon VII.

On all the stamps of the set there appears the sign "H7" which is taken to represent a symbol for Haakon VII, the exiled king of the Norwegians.

Also, like the Polish set issued for its forces fighting with the United Nations, the Norwegian stamps were issued to signify that Norway lives on.

MEANING OF "APPROVALS"

When the word "approvals" or "approval applicants" appears in any advertisement on these pages it means that the advertiser in addition to sending you the offer he makes you, sends you some sheets of paper upon which are stuck stamps that he wishes you to look over and possibly buy. These stamps have written below them the price he wishes for that stamp. If you want to buy it, you remove the stamp or stamps you want and RETURN those you do NOT want together with money for THOSE YOU HAVE KEPT. In other words, the stamps are for your "APPROVAL"

UNITED STATES BARGAIN

Here's an offer so stupendous that it is almost unbelievable 82 different U.S. stamps ranging in age as far back as over sixty years and in face value as high as the dollar Wilson composed entirely of rare different postage airmail and commemorative stamps, nothing else. In addition, 2 U.S. Possession pictorials.

We will send all these for only 10c, but only to sincere approval applicants. In asking for approvals please state whether you are interested in United States or foreign stamps or both.

Approval Headquarters
GLOBUS STAMP COMPANY
298 Fourth Avenue, Dept. 733 New York City

GREAT "4 OF A KIND" FOR 5¢ OFFER!

(1) Big collection of 112 all different genuine stamps, from Africa, South America, South Sea Islands, etc. Includes Nicaragua airmail triangle and animal stamps many others. (2) 2 scarce unused United States cat. price 20c. (3) Fine packet 25 dif. British Colonies—Charkhari, Jamaica, Johore, etc. (4) U.S. $4.00 & $5.00 high values. Total catalog price over $4.00! Everything for only 5c to approval applicants! Big lists of other bargains given.
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FREE — THE STAMP FINDER!

Send to-day for big new edition fully illustrated, enabling you instantly to identify all difficult stamps! Also 5 fine packet stranger, fascinating stamps from Bosnia Herzegovina, Monaco, Palestine, Cyprus, etc. including Maps, Ships, Animals and strange scenes. All free to approval applicants enclosing 3c postage.
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Box 952 Calais, Maine

Super-Wonder Packet Offer!

containing stamps from AFGHANISTAN (obligs) NORTH BORNEO (buffalo), MANCHUKUO (mausoleum) SARAWAK (rajah), GUADELOUPE (sugar refining) COSTA RICA (triangle) HONDURAS (seal) MARTINIQUE (palace). This entire packet for only 3c to approval applicants. Big illustrated lists free.
Kent Stamp Co., G.P.O. Box 67(14), Brooklyn, N.Y.

55 DIFFERENT U.S. 5c

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Packet of 100 different stamps from world in cluding countries at war, packet of stamp hinges and 40 page United States Catalogue showing pictures of all U.S. stamps and values. Everything only 10c to approval applicants.
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1c Complete set Royal Visit, Coronation, Jubilee, new George VI set, Confederation, Geo. V set, etc. A gigantic bargain. Only 1c to approval applicants. 1c
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Few collectors have ever seen these rare U.S. locals issued by Wells Fargo & Co. in 1861. Since originals are practically unobtainable we will send a free set of facsimile reproductions to approval applicants who enclose 4c (four cents) postage.
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Boys and girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies in your school, club and neighborhood or to yourself. Bargains in stamps and profits to you. Wholesale and Bargain Lists sent. Mortimer T. Ellis, 35 Reade St., New York City

GIVEN MEXICO FREE

CENSUS SET COMPLETE
Free to approval applicants
PLADON STAMP CO.
1212 Idaho, Dept. DA, Toledo, Ohio

AMERICOMMANDO
"ALL THOSE WHO HAVE COURAGE SPRING FORWARD DEFYING THE ENEMY...."
GENERAL CHARLES DEGAULLE
EVERYWHERE THE NAZI LEGIONS MARCH MISERY FOLLOWS IN THEIR WAKE! — INJUSTICE, CRUELTY—AND HUNGER! AND HERE IN A LITTLE TOWN ON THE HISTORIC SOIL OF GREECE, WHERE NAZI RULERS FEAST AND THEIR VICTIMS STARVE, APPEARS AMERICOMMANDO--THE ROUGHEST TOUGHEST, SMARTEST DEFENDER OF DEMOCRACY--TO STRIKE TERROR INTO THE COLD HEARTS OF THE FASCIST EVIL AND BRING HOPE AND WARMTH INTO THE LONELY HEARTS OF THE OPPRESSED WITH THE INSPIRATION OF... "RATIONS FOR VICTORY"
UNNOTICED BY ANYONE, A QUIET STRANGER TAKES A SEEMINGLY INNOCENT STROLL THROUGH THE LITTLE SEAPORT OF PYLOS ON THE ROCKY COAST OF SOUTHERN GREECE....
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THIS IS ONE OF THEIR SECRET BASES FOR FOOD AND AMMUNITION... THAT'S HOW THEY SUPPLY THEIR SOLDIERS ON CRETE!

THERE ARE TOO MANY NAZIS GUARDING THE DOCKS... HAVE TO GET HELP FROM THE GREEKS BUT THEY'RE SO WEAK FROM HUNGER. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT MAN?
HERE FRIEND, DRINK THIS!
WE WILL ALL DIE OF HUNGER WHILE THE NAZIS FEAST!
WHAT CAN WE DO? WE CAN ONLY WAIT FOR HELP FROM OUR ALLIES...
HERE'S SOME BREAD THAT'S ALL I HAVE
THANK YOU THANK YOU! I WILL TAKE THAT TO MY CHILDREN!
THE WAREHOUSES ARE BURSTING WITH FOOD AND OUR CHILDREN DIE OF HUNGER
WHO IS THIS STRANGER WHO GIVES HIS LAST PIECE OF BREAD TO HELP ANOTHER? AS HE WALKS DOWN THE STREET WE GLIMPSE UNDER THE SHADOW OF HIS CAP THE FACE OF-AMERICOMMANDO!
SO THE WAREHOUSES ARE FILLED WITH FOOD SUPPLIES... HMm..
I HAVE SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES!.. I CAN STAND IT NO LONGER I'LL DO SOMETHING OR MY NAME ISN'T NICHOLAS JUST LOOK AT THOSE NAZIS!
VATCH! VE SHALL HAF SOME FUN!
FOR GERMANS ONLY
DER COLONEL HAS A FINE SENSE FROM HUMOR, HANS! SEE VHAT HE DOES NOW.
A NAZI GIVING FOOD TO A HUNGRY CHILD WELL! I GUESS I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING NOW!
GO AHEAD LITTLE BOY! TAKE IT DO NOT BE AFRAID WE NAZIS ARE KIND TO CHILDRENS!
2

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT AS THE BOY REACHES FOR THE FOOD...
SO YOU THINK VE GERMANS ARE LEAK-HEARTED FOOLS!
HA, HA, HA! D D YOU SEE THAT HANS' OH HO, HO HO!
DER EXPRESSION ON DER BRAT'S FACE, HA, HA! SO COMIC JA!
SUDDENLY THE LAUGHTER S STOPPED!
MURDER NG PEOPLE ISN'T ENOUGH— YOU MUST TORTURE OUR CHILDREN, TOO!
HE HAS STRUCK DER COLONEL!
GRAB HIM!
ATTACKING PEACEFUL GERMAN OFF CERS
YOU WANTED THIS BACK-TAKE IT!
FILTHY BRAT!! I V LL TEACH YOU A LESSON!
S THE NAZ POINTS HIS GUN AT THE CHILDREN
THE CHILD'S PLAY IS OVER, COLONEL! YOURE DEALING WITH GROWN-UPS NOW!
FEAST HEART LY! YOU DI S
SOLDIERS ARE COMING! WE MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE!
AND THE THREE SWIFTLY MAKE THEIR ESCAPE
THAT S MY GRANDFATHERS FARM! THERE S NO ONE THERE SINCE THEY KILLED HIM
GOOD! I WANT TO TALK OVER SOMETHING WITH YOU NICHOLAS! LL SHOW YOU HOW WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE TERR BLE SITUATION IN YOUR TOWN!
BUT ARE THEY REALLY ALONE N THE OLD DESERTED FARMHOUSE? NO! STEALTHY FIG RES ARE WATCHING THEIR EVERY MOVE!
SO YOU SEE NICHOLAS IF WE CAN GET SOME OF YOUR FR ENDS TO HELP WE CAN KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I LIKE YOUR PLAN. BUT M NOT SO SURE ABOUT YOU! HOW DO I KNOW YOU ARE NOT JUST TRYING TO WIN MY CONFIDENCE, SO AS LATER TO BETRAY MY FRIENDS TO THE NAZIS!
I TRUST HIM, MR NICHOLAS! I SAW HOW HE FIGHTS!
3

SUDDENLY, GRIM-FACED MEN SPRING OUT OF THE SHADOWS...
DO NOT RESIST! YOU ARE OUR PRISONERS, UNLESS IT IS OTHERWISE DECIDED BY OUR LEADER!
THEY ARE OUR EVZAN SOLDIERS! THE ONES WHO HAVE CONTINUED TO FIGHT THE ENEMY FROM THE MOUNTAINS!
HMM... NEATLY DONE! THAT'S WHAT I CALL BEING TAKEN UNAWARES!!
THESE EVZANS ARE THE VERY ONES TO HELP US, NICHOLAS! BUT WHY CAPTURE US?
YOU CANNOT BLAME THEM FOR BEING CAREFUL. YOU ARE NOT A GREEK. THEY DO NOT KNOW YOU!
LATER AT THE MOUNTAIN HEADQUARTERS OF THE EVZANS...
THE BOY AND THE MAN. THEY ARE GREEK. BUT YOU ARE A STRANGER! HOW DO WE KNOW YOUR PLAN IS NOT A TRAP LAID BY THE NAZIS?
PERHAPS THIS WILL PROVE THAT YOU CAN TRUST ME!
AND AMERICOMMANDO SWIFTLY THROWS OFF HIS DISGUISE!
AMERICOMMANDO!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! THE GREATEST SOLDIER IN THE WORLD!
LET'S PROCEED MEN! WE MUST BLOW UP THE DOCKS TO HAMPER THE NAZI SUPPLY LINE
BUT THE NAZI GARRISON OUTNUMBERS US AND THEY HAVE MORE AND BETTER WEAPONS!...
WE SHALL TAKE CARE OF THAT! THAT'S WHERE MY PLAN COMES IN!
AND AS DAWN COMES OVER THE MOUNTAINS THE EVZANS SLIP INTO THEIR ATTACK POSITIONS...
ATTACK WHEN YOU SEE THE SOLDIERS NOW GUARDING THE DOCK RUSH OFF TO THE TOWN. COME WITH ME PETER ... YOU AND I HAVE OUR OWN SPECIAL JOBS TO PERFORM!
I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU TOLD ME!

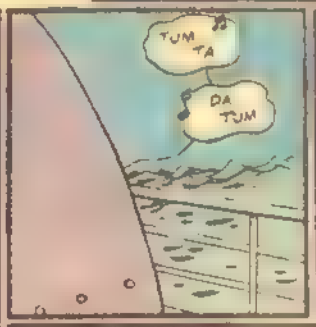
AND SO AMERICOMMANDO'S PLAN GETS UNDER WAY!
FOOD! FOOD WILL BE DISTRIBUTED! I MUST TELL MY FRIENDS!
I CAN NOT BELIEVE IT! CAN'T BE REALLY TRUE!
YES! EVERYBODY'S GOING TO THE WAREHOUSE! HURRY AND GET YOUR SHARE!
LIKE WILDFIRE THE RUMOR SPREADS THROUGH THE TOWN AND SOON
WELL IT HAS WORKED! BUT WHY CAN'T I GO WITH YOU NOW?
THOSE WEREN'T EMPTY PROMISES I MADE! I INTEND TO KEEP THEM AND DISTRIBUTE FOOD! YOU STAY IN THE CROWD AND KEEP A SHARP WATCH JUST IN CASE I NEED HELP!
BREAKING A WINDOW IN THE REAR OF THE WAREHOUSE, AMERICA'S BEST-TRAINED SOLDIER GAINS ENTRANCE...
WELL I'M IN NOW TO TAKE CARE OF ANY NAZIS GUARDING THIS PLACE!
YOU'RE GOING TO WORK EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW I'VE GOT PLANS!
ACH! ULP!
UP WITH YOUR HANDS, GLUTTONS
ACH, DER
ALL RIGHT! NOW THAT YOU'VE BOLTED THAT DOOR, GET BUSY WITH THE REST OF YOUR PALS! A LITTLE HONEST WORK WILL DO YOU BLACKGUARDS SOME GOOD! MARCH TO THE ROOF
NOW START THROWING THE FOOD DOWN TO THE PEOPLE BELOW AND DON'T TRY TO STEAL ANY OF IT!

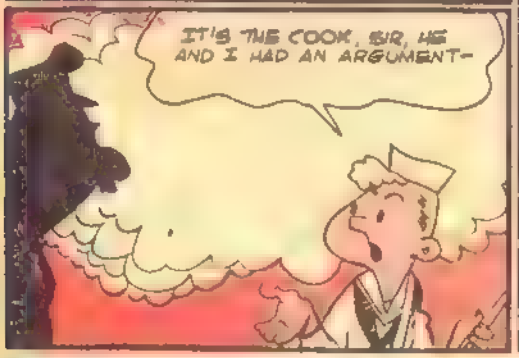
JOY SHIVERS THROUGH THE CROWD AS THE FOOD CRATES TUMBLING DOWN!
LOOK! LOOK! MILK FOR MY BABY!
A CAN OF BEEF!
DEY HAF GONE CRAZY! VILL SHOOT DER TRATORS TO DER FATHERLAND! CALL FOR HELP! TELEPHONE FOR REINFORCEMENTS!
JA I HAF ALREADY TELEPHONED
AND WHILE AMERICOMMANDO ENJOYS THE SIGHT FROM THE ROOF
THIS EXCITEMENT IS ENOUGH TO BRING ADOLF HIMSELF IF HE ONLY KNEW! IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN REINFORCEMENTS ARE ALREADY ON THE WAY JUST AS I FIGURED!
I VILL UNBOLT DER DOOR AND LET OUR SOLDERS IN!
I MUST BE VERY SHTILL.. IF HE HEARS ME, HE VILL SHOOT ME. I SHALL BE A HERO! DER IRON CROSS THE FUEHRER HIMSELF TO ME VILL GIF.
AND AS REINFORCEMENTS RUSHED FROM THE DOORS AND...
HERR COLONEL... T IS AMERICOMMANDO! HIMSELF UND I HAF RISKED... I HOPE HERR COLONEL MENTIONS ME!
OUT OF DER VAY DUMKOPF! I SHALL CAPTURE AMERICOMMANDO! I SHALL GET DER IRON CROSS FOR THIS FROM THE FUEHRER HIMSELF ACH! I VILL BE A HERO
TAKE HIM ALIVE I ORDER IT! UND BE QUIET!
ALIVE! CAPTURE HIM ALIVE! I VILL EXECUTE HIM MYSELF!
COME AND GET IT!
THE FORCES AT THE DOCK HAVE BEEN WEAKENED! OUR PLAN IS WORKING!
BUT THE GALLANT AMERICAN FIGHTER IS FINALLY OVERWHELMED!
WELL COLONEL, AT LEAST THE PEOPLE WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT!
JA! BUT YOU VON'T BE HERE TO ENJOY IT! TAKE HIM DOWN STAIRS!

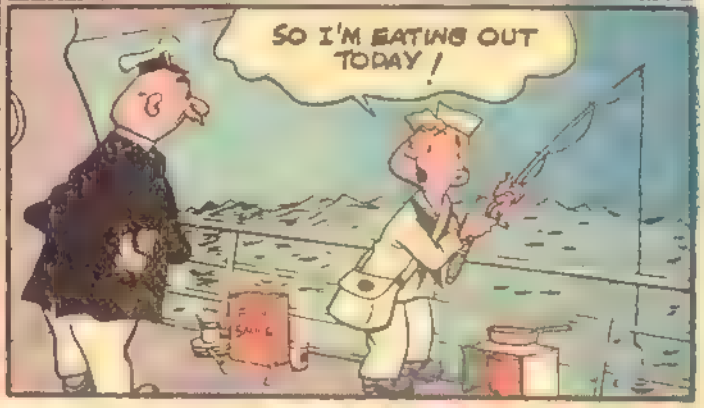
SO! I VILL HANG YOU LIKE A DOG AND SHOW THESE PIGS VAT HAPPENS TO ANY VUN VHAT RESISTS US!
MOST AMERI-COMMANDO'S GLORIOUS CAREER END LIKE THIS?
WE ARE NOT ALONE HERR COLONEL! MEN WHO LOVE FREEDOM ARE FIGHTING YOU EVERYWHERE YOU ARE
GOING TO GET A SURPRISE-
ANY MINUTE NOW!
AND SUDDENLY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE LITTLE TOWN
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU HERR COLONEL! LOOK! YOUR DOCKS ARE GOING UP IN SMOKE
AND AS THE STARTLED GUARDS INSTINCTIVELY TURN TOWARD THE EXPLOSION!
SO YOUR GLEEFUL LA FRENDS ARE AT WORK! WE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM SOON!
GET BACK PETER!
I WON'T LET THEM KILL YOU! I WON'T!
YOU SHALL HAF THE PRIVILEGE OF HANGING YOUR FRIEND! KICK DER BOX OUT FROM UNDER HIM OR I SHOOT!
DO AS HE SAYS PETER!
I WON'T!
REGRETFULLY THE BOY OBEYS
I HAVE KILLED MY BEST FRIEND!
BUT THE BAYONET HELD BY THE LATHERY GUARDS HAS CUT THE BONDS AND AMERICOMMANDO'S FREED HANDS SHOOT UP AND GRASP THE ROPE ABOVE HIM!
SORRY, HERR COLONEL! I HAVE NOT YET REACHED THE END OF MY ROPE

AND THE NEXT INSTANT
ARE YOU GETTING A KICK OUT OF THIS, COLONEL?
THE EVANS WILL SOON BE HERE WE'VE GOT TO HOLD THE NAZIS OFF FOR JUST A LITTLE LONGER!
IN TEE-H! SCHWEIN! AFTER HIM DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
ACH! HIMMEL! BLUB-BLUB...!
THERE HE GOES! QUICK! VE VILL HAF HIM CORNERED ON DER ROOF!
VE SHOOT HIM!
YOU GO FIRST! I VILL FOLLOW!
BUT AS THE NAZIS RUSH OUT UPON THE ROOF
MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE YOU FOOD FOR THOUGHT RAT
HIMMEL! VOT SS? A CANNON!
AND SO FOR THE FIRST TIME THE VICTORIOUS THE BOOT IS ON THE OTHER FOOT IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF DUNKIRK AT THE EXTREME EAST OF FRANCE! THEY ARE FREED FOR THE TIME BEING OF THE NAZI OPPRESSORS!
I AM JOINING THE EVANS, AMERICOMMANDO!
GOODBYE AMERICOMMANDO!
GOODBYE REMEMBER WE WORK FOR VICTORY WHEREVER WE ARE
ADOLPH WILL CAN A COUPLE GENERALS WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS!
WE HOLD THE WHOLE TOWN, AMERICOMMANDO!
VE SURRENDER- A SECRET WEAPON HE HAS.
FOLLOW AMERICOMMANDO AS HE STRIKES ANOTHER BLOW AT AT THE HEART OF NAZI TERROR BRINGING THE HOPE OF FREEDOM TO THE PEOPLES UNDER NAZI TYRANNY!—IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ACTION COMICS!

SHORTY







Boys-Girls! Solve This Puzzle

It's Fun—Try It!

In this picture are several fairy-land characters. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters below and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the storybook folks. For example, the letters, "RPTEE APN," No. 2, when placed in the right order, spell "PETER PAN." You will find him in the picture with his pipes, playing a jolly tune.

1 TELTIL OB-EPEP
2 RPTEE APN
3 YHTUPM YDTUMP
4 EDR GNIIDR OOKD
5 CAKJ NAD ILLJ

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

Send me the name of [illegible] letter in th[illegible] fa[illegible] ty and become a mem[illegible] Junior Sales Club. I will te[illegible] how to get this Candy Bank F[illegible] bank contains tasty choco[illegible]s. When you drop a penny [illegible] chocolate bar wrapped in tinfoil waiting for you.

When You Solve Puzzle

Write the names of the fairy-and folks on a penny postcard or a sheet of paper, then sign your name and address and give your age. Every boy and girl who [illegible] joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this bank FREE. Send your answer to

Billy Wade, Junior Sales Club 205, Topeka, Kan.

NEW LEADER

THERE had always been peace in Bali. So when war came, it was very difficult to understand. Especially for two boys as young as Sunga and Ka-nin.

Ka-nin and Sunga were old friends, as old as friends can be when they are ten. True, this was but the beginning of a life-long friendship, such as their revered parents enjoyed.

Enjoyed? Ah, there was little to enjoy in Bali today. The slice of Paradise had been cut and mutilated by hordes of little yellow men, with teeth like mangy curs, and eyes that were mere slits. They were not even the eyes of the boar, the lads had reasoned.

"This war," the boys chattered among themselves as they mended their fishing nets, "was it not a horrible thing?"

Oh, they knew about war because old Grandfather, who had gone to join his ancestors only recently, had told them about it. The white race was always fighting, and first one side would be in power and then the other.

This was different. These little men weren't human—they were fiends! When first they appeared on the island, they had hunted down the peaceful other men, the ones called Chinese, and had cut them like so many cattle.

None had dared help. The Balinese villagers had hid in their huts, worried and afraid.

No one had yet come to drive the invaders away, although Ka-nin's parent spoke guardedly of the great birds across the sea that would someday wreak vengeance. "And with them," he said, "you will see upon the face of the ocean mighty ships speaking with the voice of thunder, and brave men, with white faces, who carry the sword of Victory."

"But until then," he added sadly, "we must be brave. We must be wise. We must not be foolish?"

"Foolish? How could one be foolish?"

Sunga spoke heatedly now, as his dark fingers worried the patch in the fishing net. In addition to being friends, the two boys were partners.

"It means not to make the invaders angrier," Ka-nin counselled. "If we but mind our fishing, and eat only little, maybe soon they will go away."

"They will never go away," Sunga said determinedly. "Is not my father the leader of the town? Does not he say so? Is not he a wise man?"

"Hush, Sunga. Should they hear us . . . "

Suddenly, Ka-nin's eyes widened. "Look—it is your mother."

She was running madly down the road, seeking her eldest son. She was weeping hysterically as he raced up to her, gathered her in his arms.

He did not flinch when she told the story. *He* was the man of the house now, the eldest son who used to listen to wisdom, now must impart it.

Nevertheless, there was a horrible look on his face as he seated his grieving mother on rock.

His father was dead! And they had killed him, these yellow dogs with the fangs!

"He did nothing," his mother moaned. "He was a peaceful and a wise man But the little yellow man who commands these people said he was to be used as an example."

For a long, long moment, Sunga did not speak. His eyes regarded his weeping mother's form steadfastly. Then his lips moved. "Come Ka-nin," he said, "help me remove her to a safe place."

They took her well into the interior, the two boys, and only one person emerged from the spot into which three had gone. It was Sunga, and his eyes were dull. His mother, he knew, would be safe. Ka-nin would see to that.

What now? Sunga paused alongside the road. He would have to look like a brave man, to face friends and neighbors. He was head of the house now.

"Halt!"

The command was in Balinese. It was uttered by one of a group of the yellow men, a leader.

His hand grasped Sunga's wrist. Pain shot through it, but the lad made no outcry, although forced to his knees. The officer grinned evilly. "We have been looking for you. You know about your father?" And when Sunga nodded, "Then come with us. Our General wishes to speak with you."

The General was crueller in countenance than his men. He was small and fat, with evil eyes that regarded the stripling from across the table.

"I understand," the General said, "that you, as the eldest son, have succeeded to your father's place." His eyes glinted. "The custom is that you take counsel from the elders of the village." He grinned evilly. "That you may do, but really you will be taking orders from me. You understand?"

Sunga nodded. "I am but a simple, young fisherman," he said, "I wish no trouble with

your Highness. I shall do as I am bidden." The words hurt him, like the sharp prick of coral hurts a boy who is so foolish as to step on it. He said: "I bow to the victors." His head inclined.

The General roared with laughter and slapped his fat thigh. "Ha, that is good," he said. Then, his features contorted, like one insane. "I shall expect you to report to me any unrest among your natives. You understand?"

"It shall be done, sir."

Sunga's mouth was dry, his feet lifeless, as he left the tent. A spy! The General's laughter echoed in his ears. A spy!

Well had it been that his mother had been taken away by Ka-nin. The other two small children also would be spirited away, perhaps this very night. But he—ah, he would stay here. And wait. And do as he was told.

And so it was. At first, his friends and neighbors looked at him unbelieving. At last came the day a few of the elders spoke to him. "Sunga, son of Sunga the Elder," they said, "grave talk is made that you are spying for these cruel dogs? Is it true?"

He had refused to answer. Instead, he said:

"I am but interested in my fishing. My father is dead. I must work to live."

"Fishing!" The eyes of one of the counsellors filled with scorn. "And did you not bring prize fish to the General, that cruel man, every day this week." He spat on the ground. "Deny it not," he said, angrily. "We defy you. We cast you out of our hearts in dishonor." His lips formed only one more word. "Coward."

Then they were gone. For a long time young Sunga sat alone, until at last Ka-nin came to him, and listened to the tale of the meeting. "They do not understand, Sunga," he said. "Why do you not tell them?"

"No," said Sunga, dully. "It is not yet time."

Ka-nin's body stiffened, and his voice was excited. "But it is time," he said. "Have you not heard the whispers? Why do you think the elders met with you? There is talk that by the next moon, the General is going to dispose of all of them."

Sunga's head snapped up; and a wild light sprang into his eyes. He grasped his friend's shoulders, shook them violently. "Is that true?"

Sadly, Ka-nin nodded.

Morning found Sunga and Ka-nin busy with their fishing. Groups of yellow soldiers watched them idly, jeered when cast after cast resulted in no fish. "The General will have your ears," they taunted Sunga, "when he receives no fish for the feast tonight."

Sunga wailed in terror, and Ka-nin accompanied him. "Please do not tell the General," they cried. "Perhaps this next cast."

But all day it was the same. No fish.

At nightfall, they drew in their nets, examined them. It was dark when they hung them up to dry, and sat beneath them, huddled in terror. Once, Sunga spent some time running his fingers over the nets, which were stretched on four bamboo poles.

Ka-nin's voice was frightened. "The General's car will soon be here," he said. "I am sure someone told him we received no fish."

In the darkness, laughter was heard. It was the voice of a sentry, listening. "You are right, foolish boys," he said. "My own officer has informed the General there will be no fish for him tonight. Look—I think he comes! And you boys remain where you are!"

Sunga shook his fist at the darkness. "I will get fish," he cried wildly, "the biggest you have ever seen!"

His hand was still in mid-air as the car's headlights bathed him in brilliance. For just a moment, when the car stopped, Sunga held his breath. Perhaps the General wouldn't come! Surely, a thing like this—!

And then he sighed with relief. His father had not been wrong about the minds of these men. Nor their pride.

He saw the General coming toward him, a saber in his hand. The General's voice was hysterical. "Boy," he cried out, "where are the fish for my feast. How dare you have led me to believe you would bring them, and then bring in your nets empty."

Sunga's eyes watched the car's lights move off the road. In the moonlight, the General resembled a fat boar. Sunga's terrified voice cried out, "But I have fish, Highness, the biggest of all. See!"

The General stopped.

The next moment his death shrieks filled the air. Confusion broke out all around. The General writhed beneath the nets which had suddenly fallen. He was screaming with terror, and the alarmed sentry was dancing around him.

"What is it?" The General's chauffeur cried. "Quick, get him out from beneath the nets. Who did it?"

The sentry was panic-stricken. "He is dead," he said. "Look."

His flashlight picked out the cruel hooks which Sunga's nimble fingers had woven into the stretched nets. Five of the hooks had entered the General's throat, killing him almost instantly.

And when they brought the General's body back to the village, there was none of the villagers there to see it. For all, like Sunga, and Ka-nin, who had sprung the trap, had fled to safety. And the name of Sunga, the Wise, and Brave, was on everyone's thankful lips!

GXGTA YKOG YG DWA YCT DQPFU CPF UYCORU YJG LCRU NQUG HCEG.

CONGO BILL
POISON! VENOM AS DEADLY AS THE LIGHTNING STROKE OF THE BUSHMASTER OR THE HOODED COBRA! VENOM BREWED IN BERLIN AND TOKIO TO CORRODE THE MINDS AND SOULS OF SIMPLE MEN! IS THERE AN ANTIDOTE? YES!! WHILE MEN LIKE CONGO BILL WILL FLIRT WITH DEATH TO BRING SUCH REPTILES TO... "JUNGLE JUSTICE!"
A BROKEN PADDLE THROWS A NATIVE CANOE INTO THE MERCILESS GRIP OF A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE TORRENT
AIE-EE!
AND ON THE BANK, DRINKING OF THE CLEAR WATER, IS A MAN KNOWN THROUGH THE JUNGLES OF FIVE CONTINENTS AS... CONGO BILL!
A THOUSAND MILES FROM NOWHERE...AND NEVER A DULL MOMENT!
1

REARING TO HIS FEET WITH THE AGILITY OF A PANTHER BILL RACES DOWNSTREAM..
THIS "OVER THE FALLS" BUSINESS IS CORNY AS ALL GET-OUT...BUT I GUESS I'M STUCK WITH IT!
...A HEADLONG SWING AND A CRACKING OF MIGHTY MUSCLES...
NOW, IF I DON'T MISS...AND IF THIS LINE HOLDS...
...AND DEATH IS BALKED BY SECONDS!
ORDUNA OWES CONGO BILL FOR LIFE! HE WILL NOT FORGET!
SKIP IT, CHIEF! GLAD I HAPPENED TO BE AROUND!
BUT LATER, AT CONGO BILL'S CAMP...
MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME ORDUNA ..I'M IN HERE AFTER A WHITE MAN AUTHORITIES WANT HIM...HAVE YOU SEEN ONE?
SUCH A MAN IS AT MY VILLAGE NOW!
TAKE HIM AWAY, CONGO BILL! HE TEACHES MY PEOPLE BAD THINGS... HE WOULD HAVE US FIGHT THE WHITE MAN!
MEANWHILE, AT ORDUNA'S VILLAGE..
ORDUNA IS GONE FOR GOOD, O MAN-FROM-THE-CLOUDS! I MADE MUCH MAGIC WITH HIS PADDLE BEFORE HE WENT ON RIVER!
GOOD, AKUT! NOW MAYBE, WE DO BUSINESS, JA?

ANIMALS OFTEN SCENT EVIL BETTER THAN HUMANS...AND THE TRIBE'S PET JAGUAR HAS NO LOVE FOR THE STRANGER!
ACCURSED BRUTE! HE ON MY LIST IS NEXT!
STOP! HE IS SACRED! NOT EVEN I COULD SAVE YOU, IF YOU HARM HIM!
SUDDEN SHOUTING INTERRUPTS THEM...
DOUBLE-CROSSING SCHWEIN! THERE IS CHIEF ORDUNA! AND CONGO BILL IS WITH HIM!!
AIEE!! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!!
THE JAGUAR PEOPLE DO NOT WANT YOU HERE! TOMORROW YOU GO WITH OUR FRIEND, CONGO BILL!
SO! YOU THINK I GO BACK TO THE COAST, HEIN?
SURE OF IT, STURM!---YOUR TROUBLE-MAKING DAYS ARE OVER! THERE'S A NICE HOT JAIL WAITING!
THAT NIGHT... AS MOONLIGHT BATHES THE PRIMITIVE VILLAGE!
CONGO BILL IS THEIR FRIEND... IF I HARMED HIM, THEY TO PIECES WOULD TEAR ME! BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS, PERHAPS...
SO! HERE YOU A SURPRISE GET--- YANKEE SWINE!!
THIS A PLEASURE IS! EIN BULLET FOR ZWEI BIRDS!
E-YAH!
EXCELLENT!!
3

THE NAZI AGENT QUICKLY TOSSES THE GUN BACK INTO CONGO BILL'S TENT.
THAT SHOULD EVERYTHING FIX··· JA!
THE SHOT BRINGS THE TRIBESMEN TUMBLING FROM THEIR HUTS. .
SOMEONE HAS WOUNDED THE SACRED JAGUAR!
WHOEVER HAS DONE THIS WICKED THING SHALL DIE! BRING THE STRANGER!
AND CONGO BILL AWAKES TOO, AND FINDS···
THAT'S FUNNY... HOW'D MY GUN GET OUT OF ITS HOLSTER? HMM... AND IT'S JUST BEEN FIRED!
I THINK YOU GOT THE WRONG GUN, CHIEF! MINE FIRED THAT SHOT··· BUT I DIDN'T FIRE IT!
HAH! WHO WOULD THAT BELIEVE!
ORDUNA! SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE I'D DO A THING LIKE THIS!
I CAN DO NOTHING, CONGO BILL! YOU MUST BE TRIED!
IN THE TRIBE'S "LONG HOUSE" BILL FACES HIS ACCUSERS...
NOW YOU SEE WHO IS THE TRUE FRIEND OF THE JAGUAR PEOPLE!
CONGO BILL IS GUILTY! I DEMAND THAT HE DIE IN THE WHIRLPOOL!
IF THIS IS A FRAME... I WANT YOU IN THE PICTURE, STURM!
4

BUT THE TREACHEROUS WITCH-DOCTOR'S CLUB SWINGS MALICIOUS ARC, AND...
HE TRIES TO ESCAPE! HE SHOWS HIMSELF GUILTY!
SO OTTO STURM THE LAST LAUGH HAS WHEN THEY FEED YOU TO THE WHIRLPOOL, CONGO BILL!
I'LL TAKE THAT RATHER THAN LIVE IN A WORLD WITH RATS -LIKE YOU!
JUNGLE JUSTICE TO BE HURLED TO THE WAITING MAW OF THE SEETHING MAELSTROM BELOW...
YOU ARE KILLING AN INNOCENT MAN ORDUNA! SOME DAY YOUR TRIBE WILL REGRET IT!
ENOUGH STUPID TALK! THROW HIM DOWN!
BUT THE CHIEF SUDDENLY SPRINGS FORWARD---
WAIT!!
ORDUNA OWES HIS LIFE TO CONGO BILL! IF HE DIES...YOUR CHIEF MUST DIE WITH HIM!
5

BUT BEFORE THE STARTLED TRIBESMEN CAN MAKE UP THEIR MINDS---
THEN WE GET IT OVER WITH, JA? I FINISH YOU BOTH NOW!
BUT A SUDDEN SNAP OF A FOOT AND AN ARCING BRANCH SPOILS THE MURDERER'S AIM...
NOT YET, YOU NAZI SNAKE!
DROP THAT GUN, STURM!
I WON'T THIS TIME MISS, CONGO BILL!
SUDDENLY FROM THE NEARBY JUNGLE... A FLASH OF BLACK AND YELLOW!
WHIRLING TO FACE WHITE-FANGED VENGEANCE THE SPY'S FOOT SLIPS..
HELP!
.. AND HE HURTLES SCREAMING TO A TERRIBLE DOOM!
AHH!
SO THE CAT SERVED UP ITS OWN BRAND OF JUSTICE! SMARTER THAN LOTS OF PEOPLE, AT THAT!
TRUE, CONGO BILL! AND NOW MY PEOPLE CAN ONCE AGAIN LIVE IN PEACE!!

A REAL WINNER from the START!

STORIES THAT PULSE WITH LIFE! DRAWINGS THAT SEEM TO MOVE! CHARACTERS AS REAL AND ALIVE AS THE HISTORY BRAVE MEN ARE WRITING TODAY! NO WONDER BOY COMMANDOS IS THE HIT FEATURE OF THIS YEAR! DON'T MISS THIS SECOND BIG ISSUE!!

NOW ON SALE!

WORLD'S FINEST VALUE!

SUPERMAN! BATMAN! BOY COMMANDOS!

---YES, GENERAL, IT'S THE *ONLY* MAGAZINE CONTAINING *ALL THREE* OF THOSE *TOP* FEATURES!

CORRECT, ADMIRAL! AND LOTS OF *OTHER* GREAT ACTION STORIES IN THOSE **96 PAGES!** YESSIR, IT'S TOO GOOD TO MISS!!

NOW ON SALE

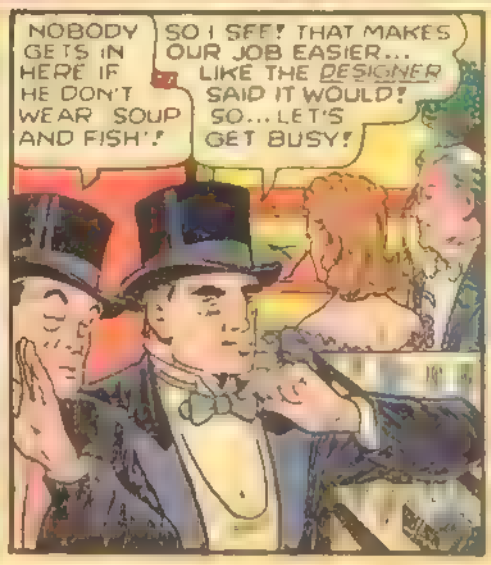
ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

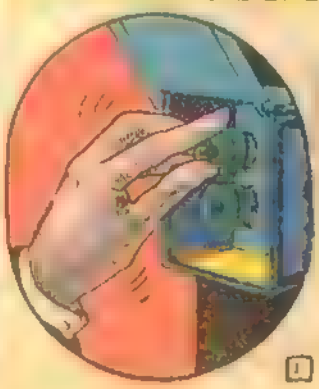
by Joseph Sulman

SHABBY GANGSTERS SUDDENLY BECOME IMMACULATE DRESSERS, FOR A TERRIFYING TAILOR COMES UPON THE SCENE TO TEACH THEM THAT THE ETIQUETTE OF GOOD DRESS PAYS BIG DIVIDENDS! THEIR LOUD CLOTHES LEAD TO A TRAIL OF PERIL, AND IT TAKES ZATARA TO SILENCE THEM. THEY THOUGHT CLOTHES MADE THE MAN UNTIL THE MIGHTY MAGICIAN MADE THEM RUE THE DAY THEY WENT IN FOR...

"STYLES IN CRIME."


NOBODY GETS IN HERE IF HE DON'T WEAR SOUP AND FISH'!
SO I SEE! THAT MAKES OUR JOB EASIER... LIKE THE DESIGNER SAID IT WOULD! SO... LET'S GET BUSY!

A HAND SUDDENLY REACHES OUT AND QUICK FINGERS DART INTO THE FUSEBOX... PLUNGING THE SHOWROOM INTO BLACKNESS!



WHEN A DARK FORM SLIPS ACROSS CARPETED FLOORS.. A HAND SNAKES OUT AND CLOSES OVER A DIAMOND EXHIBIT...
GOT 'EM!
THE TICKET-SELLER WON'T SQUAWK!
YOU SAID IT! NOW FOR THE CHANGE! COME ON!
OUT IN THE HALL, THE THUGS DISCARD THEIR TOP HATS AND UNZIP THEIR FORMAL ATTIRE!
SINCE ONLY GUYS IN EVENIN' CLOTHES COULD GET IN THERE, NOBODY'LL EVER THINK WE DID IT, WEARING REGULAR CLOTHES!
..THANKS TO THE DESIGNER!
THEY WERE WEARING EVENING CLOTHES AND THEY STILL MUST BE!
THEY SLUGGED ME AND GOT AWAY... BUT THEY MUST STILL BE AROUND. MAYBE YOU CAN CATCH 'EM!
LOOK FOR SOME GUYS IN EVEN NG CLOTHES!
AND BRING 'EM BACK!
EVENIN' CLOTHES?
THESE A.N'T 'EM!
A VERY GOOD HAUL INDEED! EVERYTHING WENT ALONG OKAY?
I'LL SAY! ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS Z.P OUT OF THEM EVENIN' CLOTHES!
NOBODY EVEN LOOKED AT US!
GROSSTOWN. A DIFFERENT SORT OF MEETING IS TAKING PLACE...
ZATARA! WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE IN TOWN, I HURRIED RIGHT OVER! MY JEWELRY EXHIBIT WAS ROBBED TONIGHT! CAN...CAN YOU HELP ME GET THOSE JEWELS BACK?
RABBITS OUT OF A HAT- AN OLD TRICK, BUT STILL GOOD....
WHAT. ?
WHO?..
..?
2

QUICKLY PERSUADED, THE GREAT MAGICIAN SETS OUT ON THE TRAIL OF THE THIEVES...
KAEPS OT EM!*
*TO TRANSLATE, READ IT BACKWARDS.
TWO MEN IN EVENING CLOTHES, ZATARA! THEY HIT THE TICKET-TAKER AND WENT OUT THE DOOR!
I SEE. THANK YOU!
ULP! THE BOOTH IS TALKING! WHAT AN ACT.. IF I COULD PUT ZATARA AND THE BOOTH ON A STAGE!
NOBODY DRESSED IN TUXEDO OR TAILS WENT OUT BEFORE THE COPS, ZATARA! ONLY A COUPLE OF MEN IN LOUD-COLORED SUITS!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! UNLESS THE THIEVES WERE AWFULLY FAST QUICK-CHANGE ARTISTS!
IT HAS ME BAFFLED!
I'M KIND OF AT A STANDSTILL MYSELF!
MEANWHILE THE DESIGNER GIVES HIS BOYS LAST-MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS...
YOU ARE DRESSED AS ORDINARY BUSINESS MEN. YOU WILL ATTRACT LITTLE ATTENTION AS YOU ENTER THE BANK. PEOPLE WILL NOT NOT CE YOU.
AFTER THE SHOOTING, THERE WILL BE SOME EXCITEMENT. THEN YOU WILL UNZIP AND GET AWAY EASILY!
LEISURELY, ONE BY ONE, THE GANGSTERS ENTER THE BANK, DRAWING LITTLE ATTENTION TO THEMSELVES...
LET'S GO!

OHOH! SOMEONE'S HAVING A "BANG UP GOOD TIME!
BANG!
BANG
BANG
SNUG EB GNORTS STENGAM!
AS THE REVOLVERS BECOME POWERFUL MAGNETS, THEY SWEEP THE GUNMEN IRRESISTABLY OFF THEIR FEET AND UP TO THE METAL CHANDELIERS
I'M UP IN THE AIR!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? OW-OUCH!
SNUG EMOC OT EM!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE'LL SEE HOW BRAVE YOU ARE WITHOUT YOUR GUNS!
AS ZATARA ESCORTS THE THUGS FROM THE BANK...
CAUGHT BY THAT MAGICIAN! I'VE GOT TO GET THEM FREE... SOMEHOW!
THERE THEY ARE, OFFICER.. THEY WERE HOLDING UP A BANK!
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM, ZATARA!
BUT HOW WELL WILL THE BLUECOATS TAKE CARE OF THEIR PRISONERS?...
4

THEY'RE ALMOST HERE.. NOW'S THE RIGHT TIME TO GO INTO ACTION!
MEATS
HAAALP! POLICE! MURDER!
COUNTY JAIL
WHAT'S UP?
COME ON! COME ON! ALL OF YOU ARE NEEDED! THERE'S THREE OF THEM!
BUT SARGE... WHAT ABOUT OUR PRISONERS?
AS SOON AS THEIR CAPTORS' EYES ARE OFF THEM, THE GUNMEN UNZIP THEIR SUITS..
I'LL WALK PAST.. YOU STAY HERE.
SNAP
RIGHT!
HEY! WE LEFT TWO CROOKS STANDING HERE. WHERE ARE THEY?
TWO THIEVES, YOU SAY? HOW DREADFUL! THEY RAN AROUND THE CORNER OF THAT BUILDING!
THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU NOW! BEAT IT... AND MEET ME AT THE USUAL SPOT!
RIGHT!
THUS THE CUNNING DESIGNER SECURES THE RELEASE OF HIS CRONIES.
5

SHAMEFACED OFFICERS FACE ZATARA...
THEY GOT AWAY!
RIGHT WHILE WE WERE ALONGSIDE THEM, TOO!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! I ALMOST THINK THEY'VE LEARNED THE SECRETS OF MY MAGIC!
RIGHT HERE, IT WAS!
KAEPS, ETAMINANI TCEJBO!
PSST! HEY, ZATARA! TAKE A PEEK INSIDE ME!
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND!
A COMPLETE OUTFIT WITH ZIPPER...TWO OF THEM! WHY, IN HALF A SECOND, A MAN COULD APPEAR COMPLETELY AND DIFFERENTLY DRESSED! NO WONDER THEY GOT AWAY!
EVOM, SEHTOLC!
WHO SAID I WAS ALL DRESSED UP AND NO PLACE TO GO!?
COME AN' GET 'EM, ZATARA! THEY LIVE IN THIS DIRECTION.
IN AN APARTMENT IN MIDTOWN...
WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT ZATARA! HE'S TOO DANGEROUS! NOW IF WE COULD LURE HIM HERE, I'D HAVE HIM WHERE I WANT HIM!
HE'S A DANGEROUS GUY!
YOU REALLY THINK SO? I THINK I CAN TAME HIM WITH THIS CAN OF FINE TOBACCO! JUST LET HIM COME!
6

THEY'RE IN THERE.
ROOD EDAF YAWA!
DON'T MOVE, EITHER OF YOU!
IT'S HIM! ...THE MAGICIAN!
AHA! PERFECT! ..COME INTO MY PARLOR..
I..I CAN'T SEE! . THAT TOBACCO! BURNING MY EYES!
EXACTLY, OLD FELLOW! AND BEING UNABLE TO SEE, YOU WILL ALSO BE UNABLE TO THWART US WITH YOUR MAGIC STUNTS!
HE'S HELPLESS UNDER THE CLOTHES I HAD RIGGED ABOVE THE DOORWAY! NOW..GRAB HIM!
THIS IS A PLEASURE! THE FIRST TIME I'VE FELT SAFE IN A LONG TIME!
STRUGGLING BENEATH THE SMOTHERING ENFOLDING CLOTHES, ZATARA IS THRUST INTO A DARK WINDOW BARRED ROOM..
TRY AN' GET OUT OF THAT, MAGICIAN!
WE'LL LOCK HIM IN AND I'LL TAKE THE KEY! ONE OF YOU PAINT THE OUTSIDE OF THE WINDOW BLACK, SO NO LIGHT CAN GET IN. THIS TIME WE HAVE ZATARA, FOR SURE!
UNABLE TO SEE HELPLESS WHEN HIS EYES ARE BLINDED, THE GREAT MAGICIAN NEVERTHELESS DOES NOT GIVE UP HOPE, MURMURING TO HIMSELF, "THERE IS A WAY OUT, IF I CAN ONLY FIND IT!"
7

LATER, INTO THE SOCIALITE PURITAN GOLF CLUB WANDER THREE "GOLFERS"...
NOBODY'LL EVER NOTICE US HERE! WHY? BECAUSE WE'RE DRESSED JUST RIGHT FOR THE OCCASION!
IT'S LIKE YOU SAY..USUAL THINGS NEVER ATTRACT THE HUMAN EYE!
BUT THE CASH PRIZE OF FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE TOURNAMENT ATTRACTS MY EYE! COME ON, THIS IS GOING TO BE EASY!
THIS'LL CURE YOUR INSOMNIA! AND WEARING THIS MASK, YOU'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME!
THIS SAFE'S A CINCH!
WORK FAST!
SMACK!
UNZIP NOW! WE'RE WORKINGMEN, IF ANYBODY SHOULD ASK US!
YEAH, THESE OVERALLS WE GOT UNDER OUR GOLF SLACKS WILL FOOL ANYBODY!
MEANWHILE, THE MAGICIAN UNRAVELS WITH AGILE FINGERS THE WOOLEN CLOTHES THAT HALF-SUFFOCATE HIM...
THIS WOOL BURNS EASILY.. LIGHTING THIS PILE OF CLOTHES SHOULD NOW BE EASY...
A SEARING, ROARING FIRE EATS AWAY AT THE WOODEN DOOR JAMB, AT THE SAME TIME EXPANDING THE METAL HINGES...
FIRST I SLIP THIS BELT UNDER THE HINGE..THEN, A HUG AND A TUG AND I'M LIKE A FREE BUG!
THE HINGES PULL AWAY EASILY FROM THE HALF-BURNED DOOR. IT REQUIRES NO GREAT STRENGTH TO WHEEL THE DOOR BACK OFF ITS HINGES... AND THE MAGICIAN STEPS OUT, FREE!
SPETS RAEPPA! AHH! THOSE FOOTPRINTS OUGHT TO LEAD ME TO MY ERSTWHILE CAPTORS!
8

WE'LL BE OUT OF... .. ULP!
DID I FRIGHTEN YOU? GOOD! THAT'S JUST WHAT I INTENDED TO DO!
RETAW LLAF!
IT ISN'T SATURDAY NIGHT BUT YOUR EVIL MINDS COULD STAND A WASHING!
OBBLE GLOBBLE!
LEMME OUT TA.. PLUBBLE..
I HATE WATER!
THEIR SUITS BEGIN TO SHRINK...
HEY- THESE THINGS ARE GETTIN' TIGHT!
YEAH..WE GOT SO MANY CLOTHES ON, WHEN THEY SHRINK THEY STRANGLE US!
WE'RE CAUGHT LIKE IN A STRAITJACKET!
THIS IS A FINE FIX!
WE CAN'T MOVE AN ARM OR A LEG!
WE'VE CHECKED THE TOURNAMENT PRIZE MONEY, SIR! IT'S ALL HERE!
WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, ZATARA!
IT WAS A PLEASURE.. AFTER WHAT THEY DID TO ME!
THE ONLY WAY THESE THUGS WILL BE ABLE TO MOVE TO JAIL IS IF I CUT OFF THEIR TIGHT CLOTHES!
WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS... IF CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN, YOU FELLOWS ARE STILL RATS!
YOU, TOO, CAN BE A MAGICIAN!... YOU CAN MAKE BULLETS, PLANES, TANKS, AND EVERYTHING ELSE TO FIGHT THE AXIS BY BUYING WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

BAT-MAN
10c
MUTT & JEFF
10c
GREEN LANTERN
10¢
Wonder Woman
10¢
BE SURE TO GET THESE TOP FAVORITES FOR THE BEST IN COMICS!
Leading COMICS
ALL-STAR Comics
10¢
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY FIGHTS FOR UNITED AMERICA!
MAY-JUNE
No. 10
All-Flash
10¢
PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE
10¢
Abraham prepared to sacrifice Isaac, but...
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
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